

CHAPMAN
MOONEYHAM
BROWN
BEREDO

SCREAM

*"Compelling
characters and
fun artistic
flourishes."*

— ComicBook.com



By Donny Vito Manno

CURSE OF CARNAGE

MARVEL



SCREAM

CURSE OF CARNAGE

SCREAM

CURSE OF CARNAGE

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55 • Dom? YH-MOOK

#1

YH-MOOK

LOWER MANHATTAN.

FISHERMAN
FOUND HER.
THOUGHT HE WAS
REELING IN THE
CATCH OF A
LIFETIME...

POOR
BASTARD.



ANY I.D.
ON HER?

NAH. I'M THINKING
HOMELESS. LIKE SHE
WAS IN THE WRONG
PLACE AT THE WRONG
TIME WHEN **CARNAGE**
WAS LOOSE IN
THE CITY.

GIVES
NEW MEANING
TO THE PHRASE
"STREET
URCHIN."

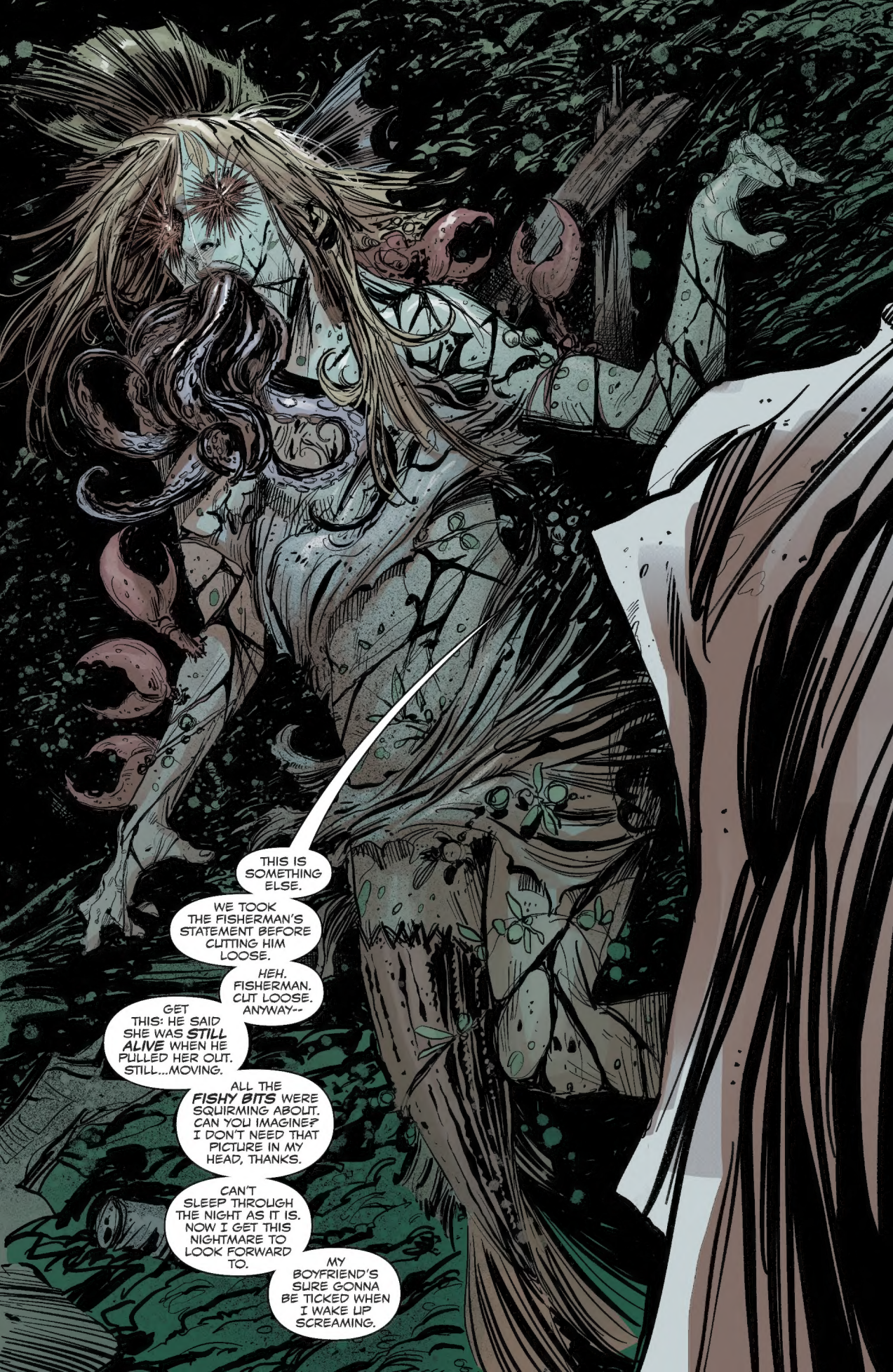
WHAT'S **THAT**
SUPPOSED TO
MEAN, CASTRO?

SEE FOR
YOURSELF.



EVER SEEN
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS BEFORE,
HENLEY?

I'VE SEEN
PLENTY. **CARNAGE**,
VENOM AND ALL
THE REST, BUT
THIS?



THIS IS
SOMETHING
ELSE.

WE TOOK
THE FISHERMAN'S
STATEMENT BEFORE
CUTTING HIM
LOOSE.

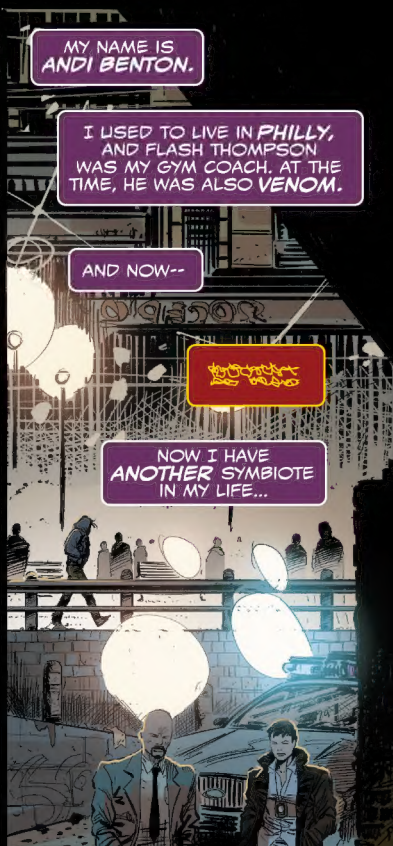
HEH.
FISHERMAN.
CUT LOOSE.
ANYWAY--

GET
THIS: HE SAID
SHE WAS **STILL**
ALIVE WHEN HE
PULLED HER OUT.
STILL...MOVING.

ALL THE
FISHY BITS WERE
SQUIRMING ABOUT.
CAN YOU IMAGINE?
I DON'T NEED THAT
PICTURE IN MY
HEAD, THANKS.

CAN'T
SLEEP THROUGH
THE NIGHT AS IT IS.
NOW I GET THIS
NIGHTMARE TO
LOOK FORWARD
TO.

MY
BOYFRIEND'S
SURE GONNA
BE TICKED WHEN
I WAKE UP
SCREAMING.

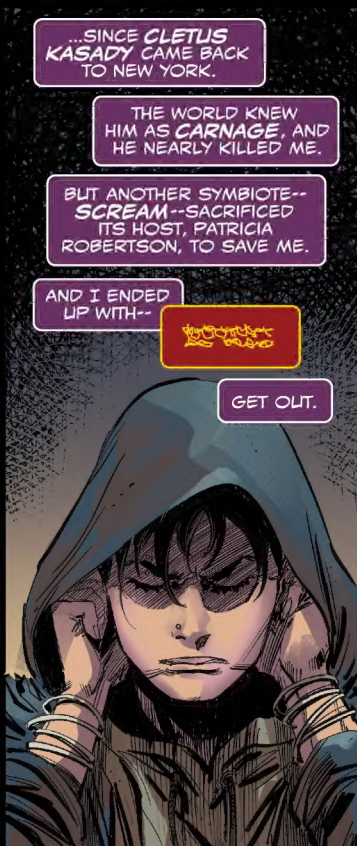


MY NAME IS
ANDI BENTON.

I USED TO LIVE IN **PHILLY**,
AND FLASH THOMPSON
WAS MY GYM COACH. AT THE
TIME, HE WAS ALSO **VENOM.**

AND NOW--

NOW I HAVE
ANOTHER SYMBIOTE
IN MY LIFE...



...SINCE **CLETUS**
KASADY CAME BACK
TO NEW YORK.

THE WORLD KNEW
HIM AS **CARNAGE**, AND
HE NEARLY KILLED ME.

BUT ANOTHER SYMBIOTE--
SCREAM--SACRIFICED
ITS HOST, PATRICIA
ROBERTSON, TO SAVE ME.

AND I ENDED
UP WITH--

GET OUT.



SCREAM

I SAID **GET OUT**. I
DON'T WANT YOU IN
MY HEAD. I DON'T
NEED ANYONE.

AFTER ALL, NO ONE'S
LEFT. EDDIE BROCK
IS MISSING. I'VE
GOT NO FAMILY.

NO
HOME.

WATCH
IT.

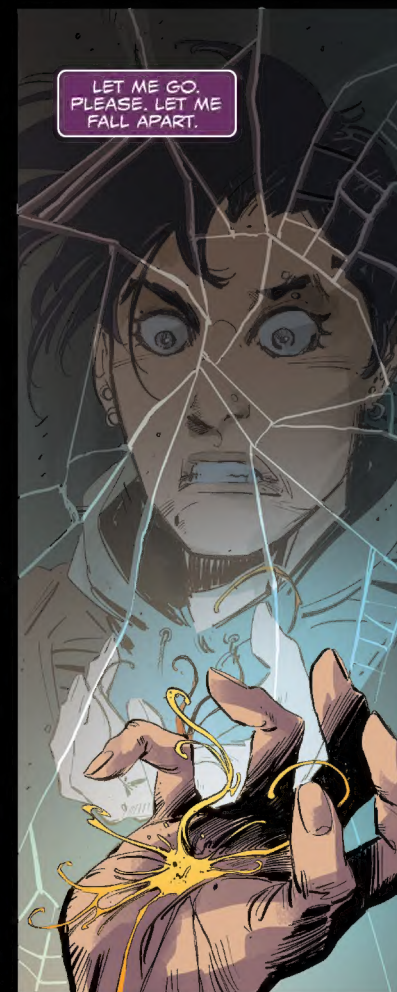


HAVEN'T SLEPT IN
DAYS. EVERYTHING'S TOO
LOUD. TOO MUCH
SCREAMING IN MY HEAD.

I DON'T EVEN
RECOGNIZE MYSELF.
NOT ANYMORE.



NOT SINCE
CARNAGE.



LET ME GO.
PLEASE. LET ME
FALL APART.



EVERYBODY
ELSE HAS.

EVER SINCE MY
MOM LEFT, SHE
WAS THE FIRST.

NEVER LOVED
ME, SHE **NEVER**
LOVED ME.

NEVER
WANTED
ME.

PHILADELPHIA.
A LIFETIME AGO.

10 B

TUNK



AND?
WHAT'S WRONG?
WHAT HAP--

I DON'T
WANNA TALK
ABOUT IT,
DAD.

TALK TO ME,
HONEY... WAS IT
SOMETHING AT
SCHOOL?

SLAM

GO.
AWAY.

GO AWAY
GO AWAY
GOAWAYGOOO
AWAAAAAY...

-SOB-

YOU CAN'T
CLOSE YOURSELF
OFF LIKE THIS, ANDI...
NOT FROM ME.

PLEASE.





ANDI?

WHY
DID MOM
LEAVE?

OH, ANDI...
DID THE KIDS
AT SCHOOL SAY
SOMETHING
AGAIN?

KENDRA
JENKINS SAID
MOM DIDN'T LOVE
ME. DIDN'T WANT
ME.

SO I
PULLED KENDRA'S
HAIR AND I STARTED
TO...AND I...

I
COULDN'T
STOP.



YOUR
MOTHER LOVED
YOU VERY, VERY MUCH.
YOU WERE THE BEST
THING THAT EVER
HAPPENED TO
HER.

TO THE
BOTH OF
US.



THEN WHY
DID SHE LEAVE
US?

WHY DID
SHE LEAVE
ME?

HER LEAVING
HAD **NOTHING**
TO DO WITH YOU.
NOTHING AT ALL.
YOU HEAR
ME?

SHE'D JUST...
LOST SOMETHING,
I GUESS. SOMETHING
WITHIN HER. SHE
NEEDED TO FIND
IT.

FIND
HERSELF.



IS SHE
EVER GONNA...
**COME
BACK?**

I DON'T
KNOW, HON...
THAT'S FOR HER
TO DECIDE. NOT
ME. NOT YOU. AND
IF SHE DOES,
WELL...



"...SHE'LL
KNOW WHERE
TO FIND US."

THAT'S
MY BED.



WHAT'S
THAT?

MY BED.
THAT'S MY
BED. GO SLEEP
SOMEWHERE
ELSE.



SORRY, I--I
DIDN'T KNOW
THIS ONE WAS
TAKEN.

WELL,
NOW YOU
KNOW. BETTER
MOVE YER ASS
BEFORE I--



--CLUT
IT.

AGNES!
ENOUGH OF
THAT.





SOMETHING
IN YOU. BENEATH
THE SKIN. YOU...

YOU'RE
ONE OF
THEM.



AGNES,
PLEASE--

LOOK LIKE
US...BUT NOT.
NOT ONE OF US.
SHE'S ONE
OF THEM!

SHE SAW.
SENSED IT.
SHE KNOWS.



ARE YOU OKAY?
SHE DIDN'T CUT
YOU, DID SHE?

NO.
NO, I'M
FINE.

I'M SORRY
ABOUT THAT.
AGNES IS ONE OF
OUR REGULARS. I'VE
KNOWN HER FOR
SOME TIME.



SHE'S USUALLY
QUITE HARMLESS,
I SWEAR, BUT AFTER
CARNAGE'S ATTACK ON
THE CITY...SHE'S
BEEN SPOOKED.

I DON'T
THINK WE'VE
MET... I'M MAY
PARKER. AND
YOU ARE?

UH...
ANDI.



AH, I SEE.
IS THIS YOUR
FIRST NIGHT WITH
US, ANDI?

YEAH.

WELL,
THEN...

WELCOME
TO F.E.A.S.T.



IT'S NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT, I KNOW...BUT WE'RE WORKING WITH WHAT WE'VE GOT.

WE'VE HAD A FEW UPS AND DOWNS LATELY, KEEPING OUR DOORS OPEN, BUT WE TRY.

DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT AIMING TO STAY FOR LONG.



NO, STAY AS LONG AS YOU WANT, AS LONG AS YOU NEED TO. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.

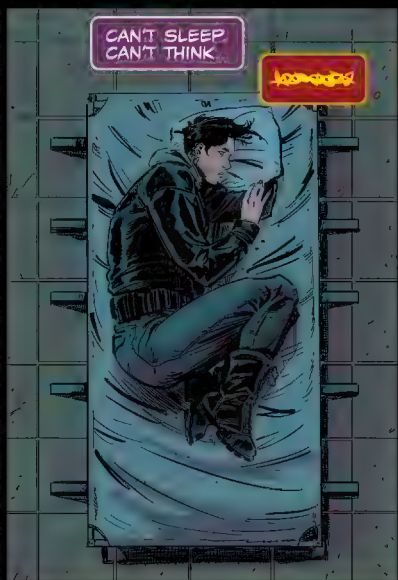
WE HAVE TO LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER.



THIS PLACE IS AS MUCH OF A HOME AS YOU NEED IT TO BE. OUR DOORS ARE ALWAYS OPEN.

THANKS AND EVERYTHING, BUT...I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A FAMILY.

IT'S YOUR CHOICE. I'LL BE HERE. GET SOME REST. MAYBE WE CAN TALK AGAIN IN THE MORNING...



CAN'T SLEEP
CAN'T THINK

Sound effect



CAN'T GET THE SOUND OUT OF MY HEAD. CAN'T...



Sound effect

SOMETIMES I THINK
I CAN REMEMBER
WHAT IT WAS LIKE IN
MY MOTHER'S WOMB...

EVER HEARD OF THE
UTERINE SOUFFLE?

LEARNED ABOUT IT
IN BIO BACK IN PHILLY.
IT'S A HISSING SOUND
MADE BY THE BLOOD
PASSING THROUGH THE
PREGNANT UTERUS. A
SYNCHRONOUS HISS
INTERWINED WITH THE
PULSE OF THE BABY
AND MOTHER.

THE DOCTOR CAN
PRESS THEIR
STETHOSCOPE
AGAINST THE WOMB
AND PICK UP THE
SOFT BLOWING
SOUND OF BLOOD

I IMAGINE
WHEN THE DOC
LISTENED IN ON
ME, STILL IN MOM'S
BELLY, IT MUST'VE
SOUNDED LIKE A...

♪...SCCCCCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAM!♪





ALWAYS LOOKING FOR A FIGHT, LIKE PICKING A SCAB, I LIVE FOR THAT RIP

SHUT UP, GET OUTTA MY HEAD.



I'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE NIGHT NEXT TO ANOTHER MARSHALL STACK IF YOU DON'T-

HEY!



WHERE YOU RUNNING, SWEETIE? DIDN'T YOUR MAMA TELL YOU IT'S DANGEROUS TO BE OUT LATE...



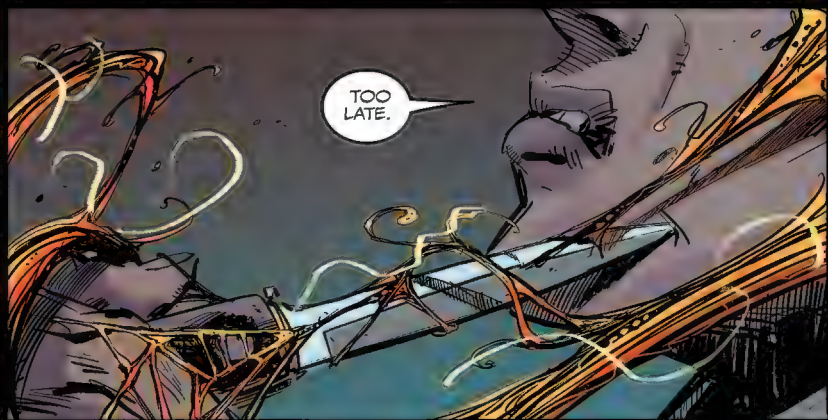
...ALL ALONE?

FLIK



SSSH. WHATEVER YOU DO...

...DON'T MAKE A SOUND.



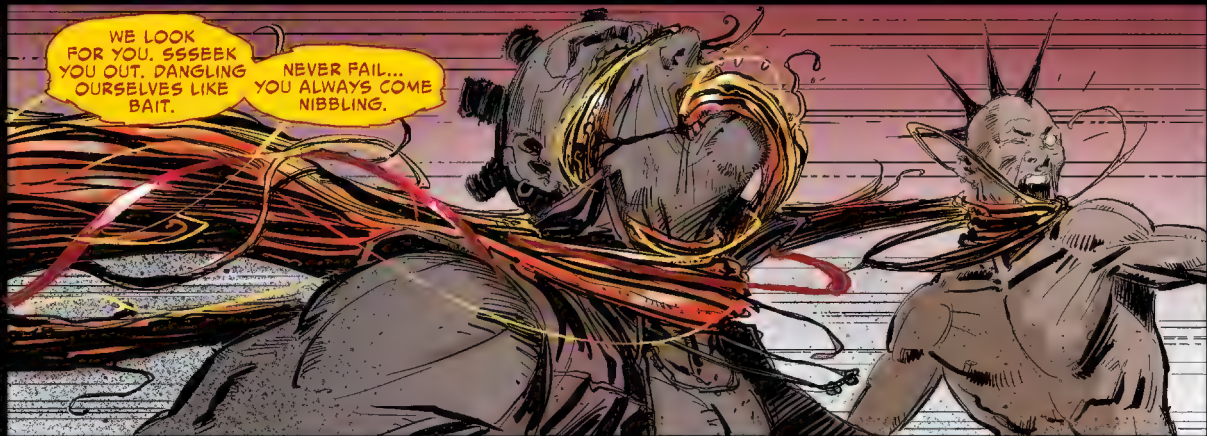
TOO LATE.

THE ONLY THING I
STILL HAVE INSIDE ME...
ALL I HAVE LEFT TO
HOLD ON TO ANYMORE...

ALL I EVER
WANT TO
DO IS...

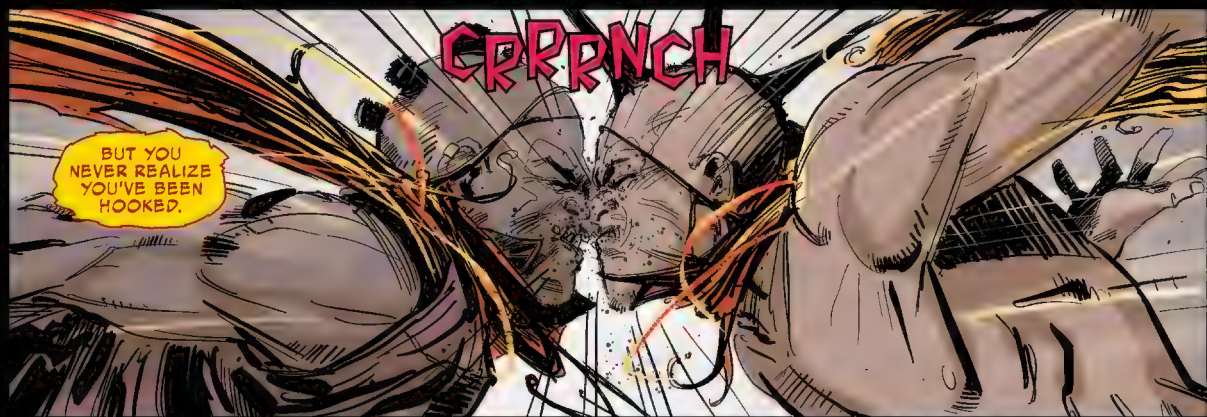
SCREAM.





WE LOOK FOR YOU, SSSSEK YOU OUT. DANGLING OURSELVES LIKE BAIT.

NEVER FAIL... YOU ALWAYS COME NIBBLING.



CRRRNCH

BUT YOU NEVER REALIZE YOU'VE BEEN HOOKED.



WHEN WILL YOU EVER LEARN?



THISSS IS OUR BODY. NOT YOURS.



PLEASE...



SOME TOUGH GUY. YOU WET YOURSELF. JUST LIKE A...

...BABY.

WHY DO YOU MAKE IT SO EASY FOR USSS?

SO TIRED OF SCREWING
AROUND. PLAYING GAMES
DELAYING THE INEVITABLE

SHUT UP SHUT UP SHUT UP

SHUT UP SHUT UP
SHUT UP SHUT UP
SHUTUPSHUTUPSHUT

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT NO
ONE FOR ME. COACH IS DEAD
NEVER KNEW MY MOTHER.

EVEN **BROCK'S**
VANISHED*

WHO'D NOTICE IF
I WEREN'T HERE?
WHO'D MISS ME IF
I WERE TO JUST--

*EDITOR'S NOTE: EDDIE BROCK'S
VANISHED? WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT?
CHECK **VENOM #21**, VENOMANIACS! --DEVIN

--DISAPPEAR?

USSSS

WEE
WOULD
NOTICE

NO!

LET ME
GO LET ME
GO LET ME



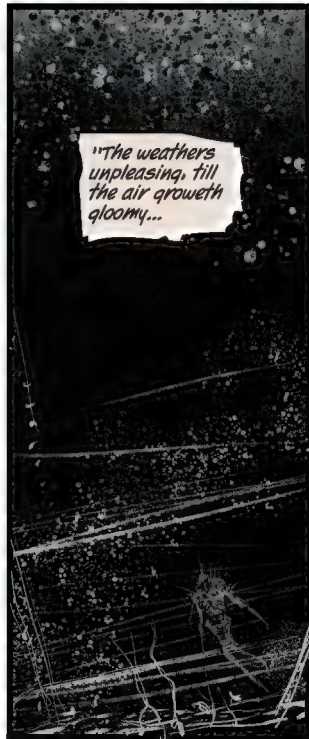
"Uncanny
the place is..."



"Thence upward
ascendeth the
surging of waters,
wan to the welkin,
when the wind
is stirring..."

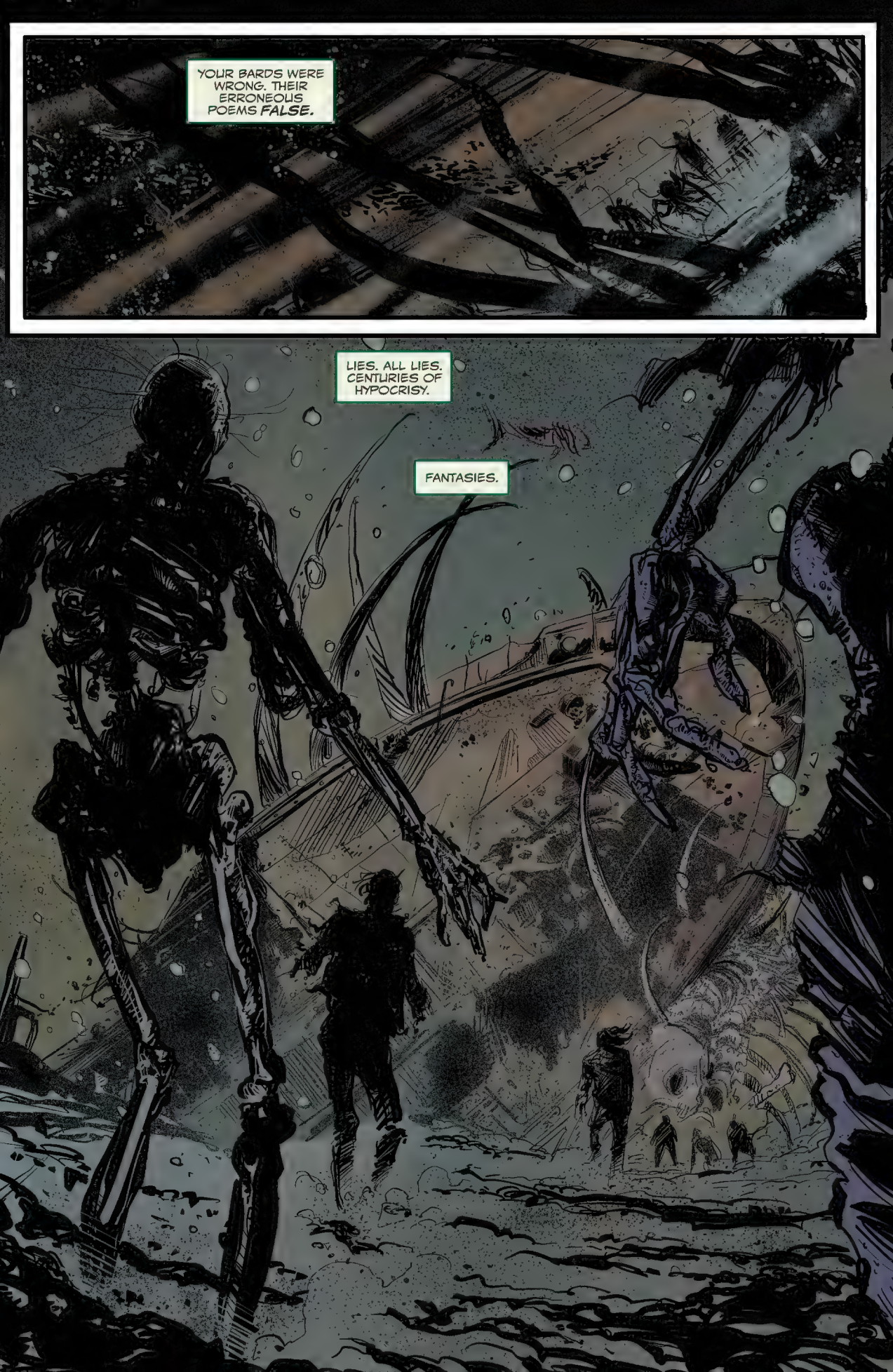


"The weathers
unpleasing, till
the air groweth
gloomy..."



"...And the
heavens
lower."



A dark, atmospheric illustration of a ruined city. In the foreground, a large, skeletal figure stands on the left, holding a long, dark staff or weapon. The figure's body is composed of dark, jagged lines, giving it a monstrous appearance. In the background, a city is shown in a state of complete ruin. Buildings are collapsed, and debris is scattered everywhere. A large, multi-limbed, tentacle-like creature is visible on the right side of the image, reaching towards the center. The overall color palette is dark, with shades of black, grey, and brown, creating a somber and desolate mood.

YOUR BARDS WERE
WRONG. THEIR
ERRONEOUS
POEMS FALSE.

LIES. ALL LIES.
CENTURIES OF
HYPOCRISY.

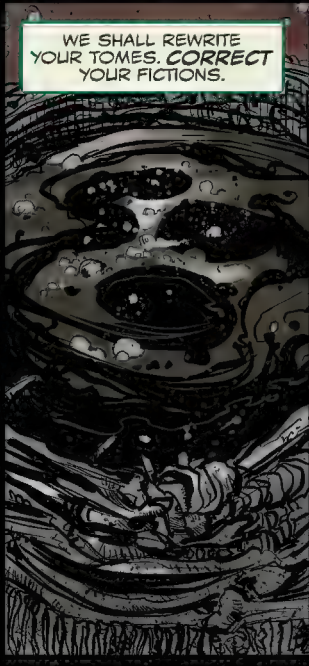
FANTASIES.

THE TIME TO HEAR THE TRUE TALE,
TO SING THE SONG OF MY SON,
IS NEARLY UPON US...

UPON YOU,
MY CHILDREN.



WE SHALL REWRITE
YOUR TOMES. **CORRECT**
YOUR FICTIONS.



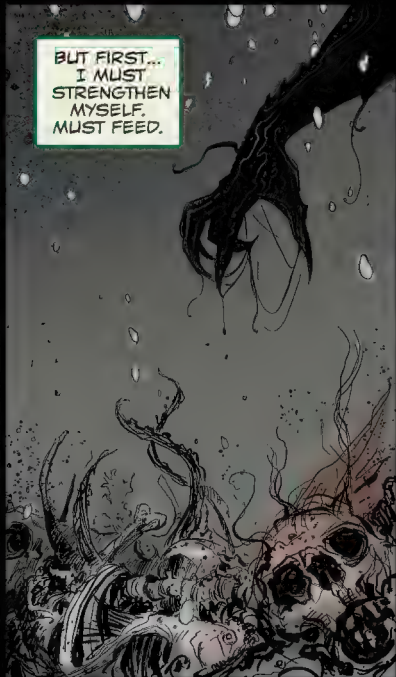
TELL THE STORY AS IT
WAS **MEANT** TO BE TOLD.
IN A CHORUS OF WAILS.



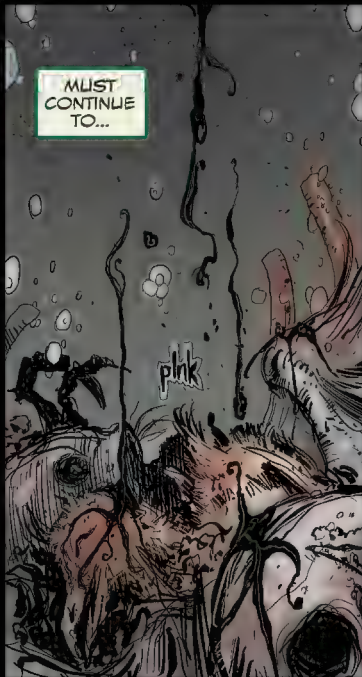
OF SCREAMS.



BUT FIRST...
I MUST
STRENGTHEN
MYSELF.
MUST FEED.



MUST
CONTINUE
TO...



...CREATE
A FAMILY.





[illegible][illegible][illegible]

OH...

LET US
PROTECT YOU
LET US IN

OH...

LET US
PROTECT YOU
LET US IN

LET US HELP LET US
OUT LET US FREE
LET US SCREAM
LET US SCREAM



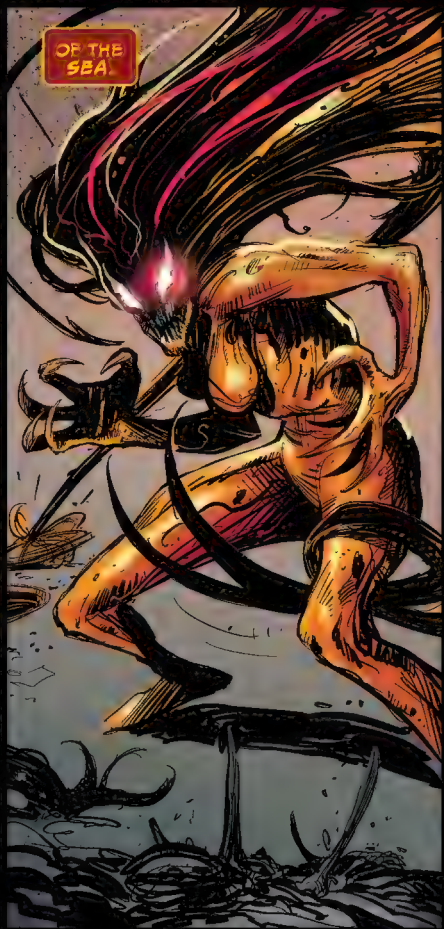
LET US
SCREEEAM!



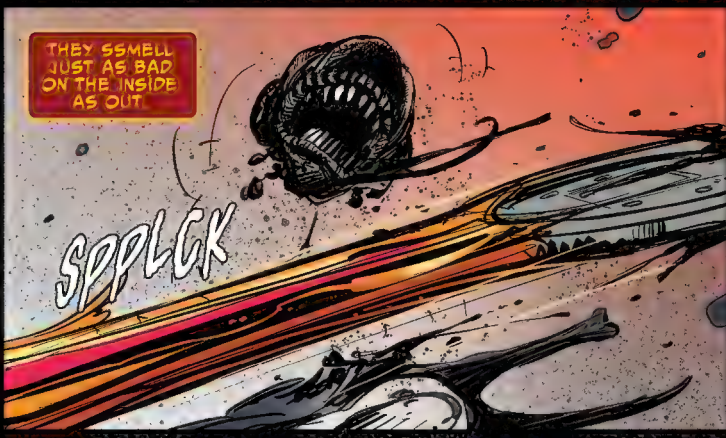
SOMETHING FAMILIAR.
AN ECHO OF CARNAGE
OF SYMBIOTES BUT
NOT THE SAME.



THEY SMELL
OF THE SEWER.

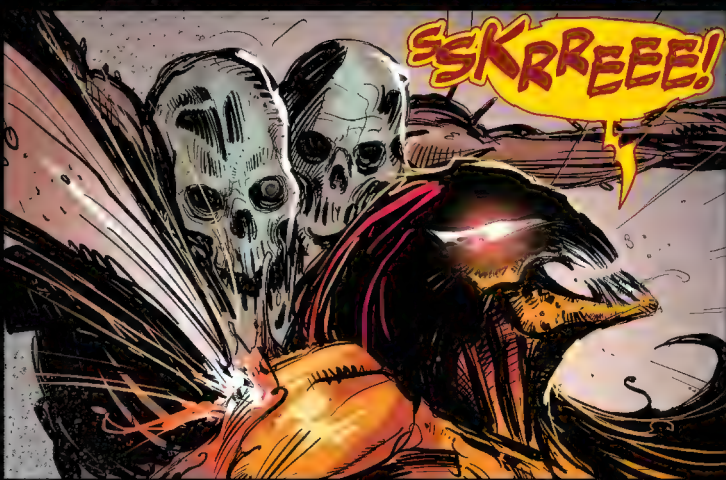


OF THE
SEA.



THEY SMELL
JUST AS BAD
ON THE INSIDE
AS OUT.

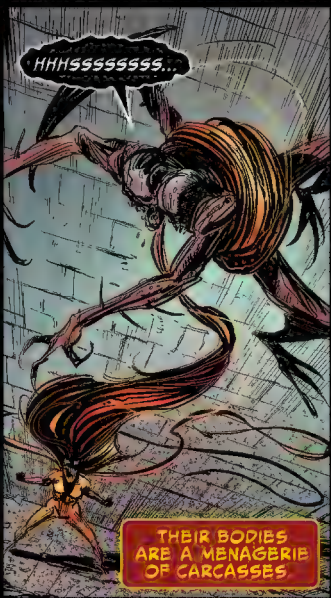
SPPLCK



ESKRREEE!



SO MANY
FORGOTTEN
BONES



HHHSSSSSSSS...

THEIR BODIES
ARE A MENAGERIE
OF CARCASSES.



BLOATED
CORPSES
LOST TO THE
DEPTHS

CRUNCH



TO ROT AT
THE WATER'S
BOTTOM.

HHCK...

HCK
HSSS...



ABANDONED
FORGOTTEN
AND YET...

CRUNCH



WHAT BRINGS
THEM BACK?

HCK...



WHAT HAS
BROUGHT YOU
TO MEEE?

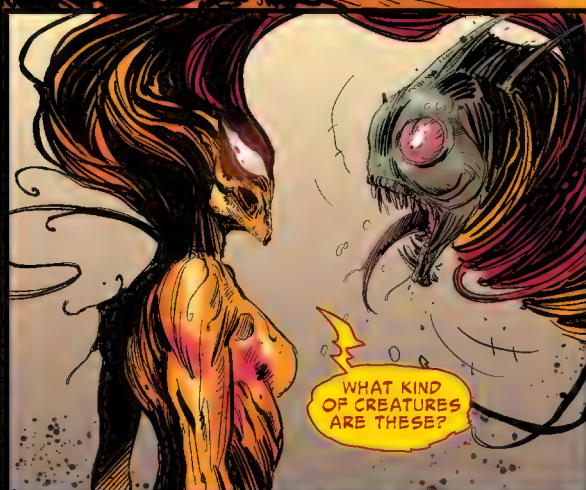
CRRRNCH



HHSSSSSSSS...



LET US
GET A GOOD
LOOK AT YOU.
LET USS
SSSEEEEE.



WHAT KIND
OF CREATURES
ARE THESE?



SO FLIMSY.
SO WEAK. LIKE
PULLING OFF THE
LEGS OF AN
ANT.

ALL IT
TAKES IS ONE
SIMPLE TUG, AND
THEY ALL--



--COME TO
PIECES.



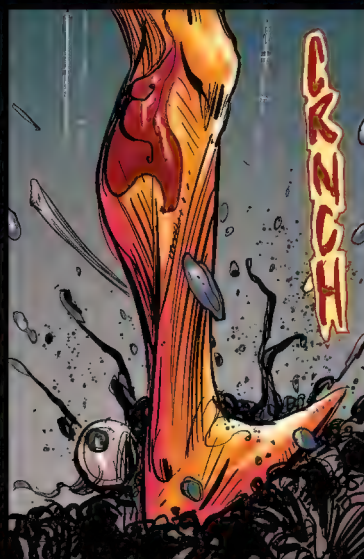
IS
THISSS
THE BEST
YOU CAN
DO?



SUCH
SPIRIT



NOW WE ARE
IMPRESSED



CRASH



DISGUSTING



LET THE
GUTTERS
TAKE YOU



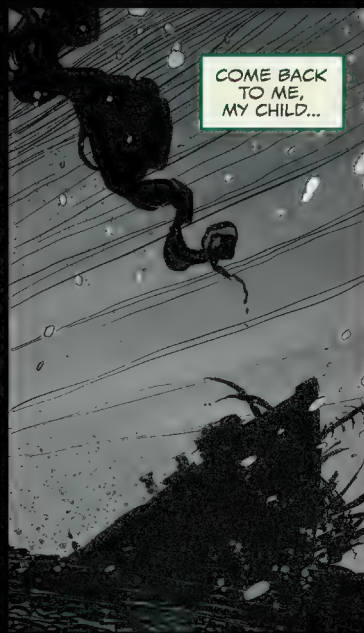
LET THE
SEWERS
WASH YOU
AWAY



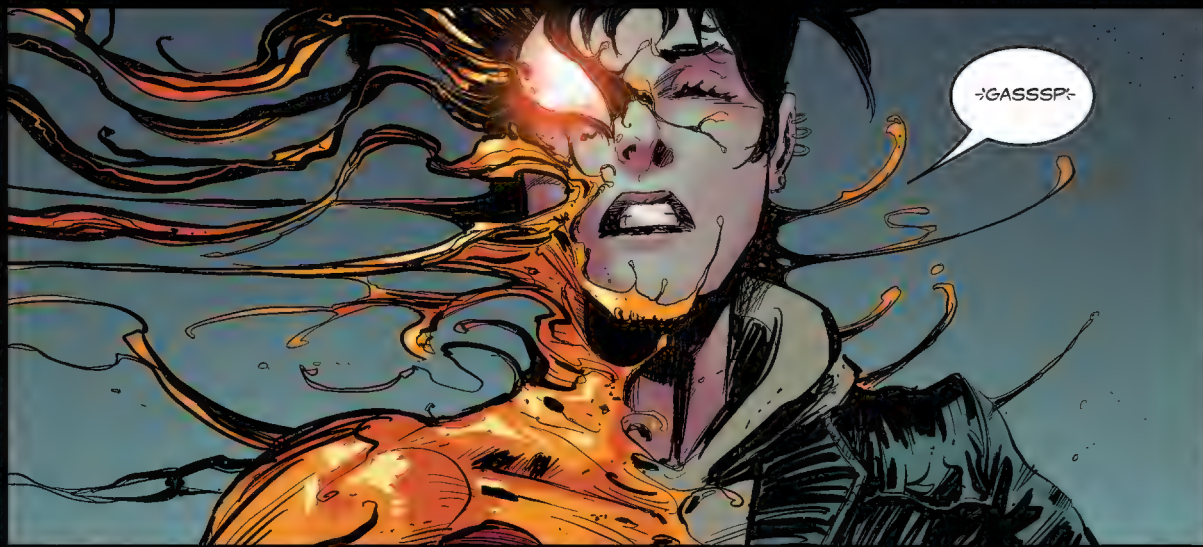
plip



COME
HOME...



COME BACK
TO ME,
MY CHILD...



~GASSSP~



WHAT DID WE... WHAT HAVE WE...

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!



PROTECTED YOU

NO...NO, NO, NO...NO, NO, NOT AGAIN. NOT NOW.

NOT THIS.



OVER NOW
SSAFE AGAIN

NO! I'M NOT SAFE! I'LL NEVER BE SAFE! NOT WITH YOU INSIDE ME.

I WANT YOU OUT, GOT THAT? I WANT YOU OUT OF MY HEAD.



OUT OF MY LIFE.

SSKRCH

DAYS LATER.

BEEN QUIET FOR SO LONG
NOW, TOO QUIET. THE SILENCE
IS DRIVING ME UP THE WALL.

KIDS FOR
SALE...GET YER
KIDS HALF OFF...
PICK UP YOUR OWN
BUNDLE O' JOY
TODAY.

NO HOME.
NO FAMILY.
NO HOPE.

NO MORE VOICES.
NO MORE SCREAMS.
NOTHING BUT...

ME

HEY, YO,
ANDI...SOMEBODY'S
ASKING FOR YOU.
SOME WOMAN.

SHE SAYS
SHE'S YOUR
MOTHER. YA
BELIEVE
THAT?

I DON'T
HAVE A
MOTHER.

...ANDI?

IS
THAT REALLY
YOU?

I...I
CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT...

I
FOUND
YOU.



WHO THE HELL ARE YOU, LADY? HUH? WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO--



ANDI. ANDI. LOOK AT ME.

LOOK.

IT'S ME.



GOT A LOTTA E##%ING NERVE, SAYING E##% LIKE THIS TO ME.

YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST BLEEDING HEART TO WANNA SAVE ME?

GET IN E##%ING LINE.

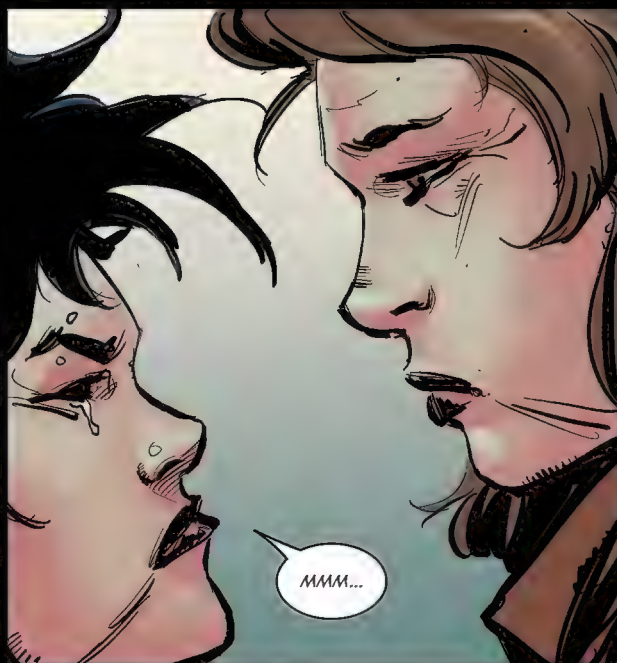


YOU WERE BORN AT 6:05 A.M. ON OCTOBER 27.

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE AT ST. MARY'S, BUT...AS YOUR DAD DROVE US TO THE HOSPITAL, THE RIGHT REAR TIRE POPPED.



WE ALMOST WRECKED RIGHT THERE ON THE HIGHWAY. YOU ENDED UP BEING BORN IN THE BACKSEAT OF OUR CHEVY.



MMM...

...MOM?

IT'S ME,
BABY. I'M HERE.
I'VE LOOKED
EVERYWHERE
FOR YOU...

NO

IS...IS
IT REALLY
YOU?

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I
FINALLY FOUND
YOU. I PROMISE,
I PROMISE...

NO NO
DON'T
LISTEN

...I'LL
NEVER LET
YOU GO.

NO NO NO DON'T NO
NO DON'T LEAVE US
NO NO NO NO NO DON'T
GO NO NO NO NO

NO NO NO NO NO NO
NO NO NO NO NO NO
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO





I LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR YOU. I NEVER GAVE UP. NEVER GAVE UP ON FINDING YOU.

THEN I HEARD YOU... SO LOUD. SO STRONG. AND I KNEW, I KNEW, THAT WAS MY CHILD.

LIES. NOT HER. NOT YOUR MOTHER.



STOP!

WHAT'S WRONG?



IS IT... IS IT REALLY YOU? DON'T LIE TO ME.

THERE'S A PART OF ME IN YOU. THERE ALWAYS HAS BEEN.



I NEED THIS. NEED HER. PLEASE. LET IT BE REAL.

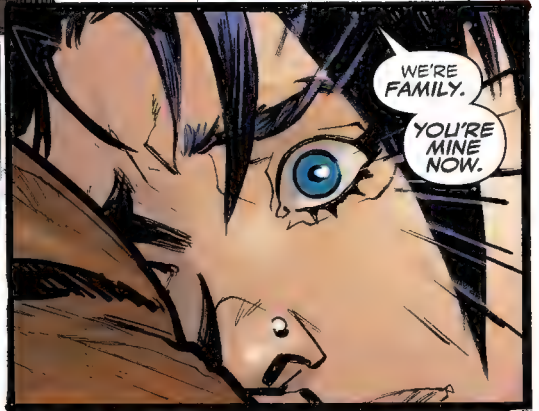
DON'T! SHE'S TRYING TO WEAKEN US. SSSORTEN US.



I CAN FEEL IT CALLING ME EVEN NOW. I FOUND YOU.

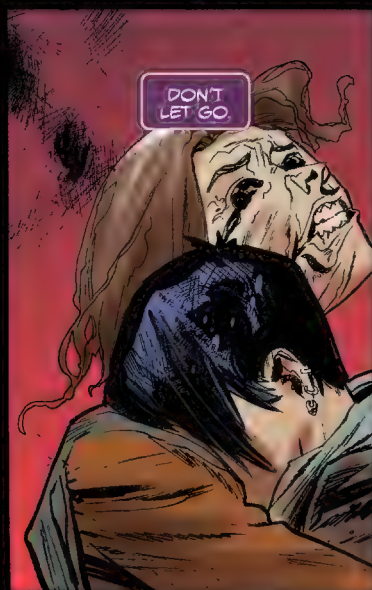
LET IT REALLY BE HER. JUST SO I CAN SAY IT ONCE...

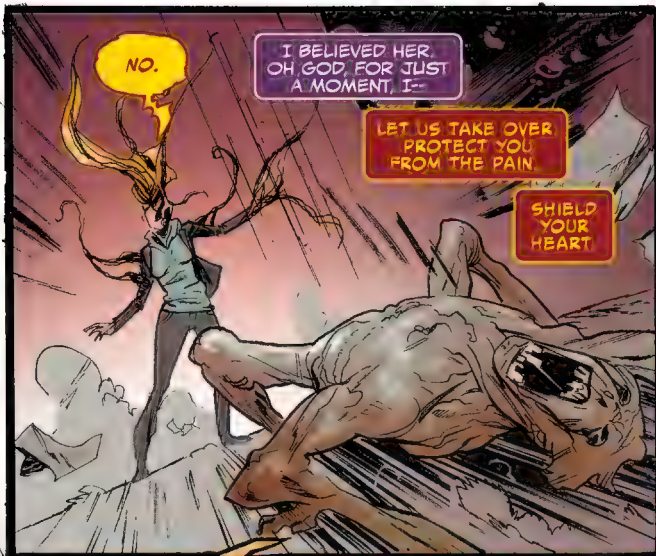
NO!



WE'RE FAMILY.

YOU'RE MINE NOW.





NO.

I BELIEVED HER.
OH GOD, FOR JUST
A MOMENT, I--

LET US TAKE OVER.
PROTECT YOU
FROM THE PAIN.

SHIELD
YOUR
HEART.



TIME TO HURT
THE ONES WE
LOVE THE MOST.

THERE'S
MY GIRL...



I CAN'T BELIEVE
I FELL FOR IT. EVEN
FOR JUST A SECOND.

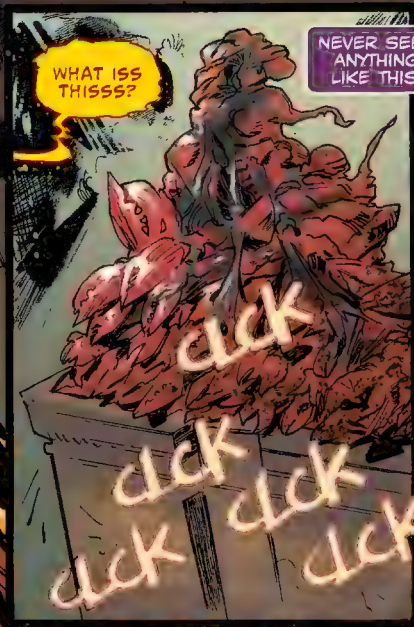
NEVER YOUR
MOTHER. WE
HAVE NO FAMILY.

NO FAMILY
BUT EACH
OTHER.



WAIT--THE
SEAFOOD.
WHAT IS IT
DOING?

SPLASH

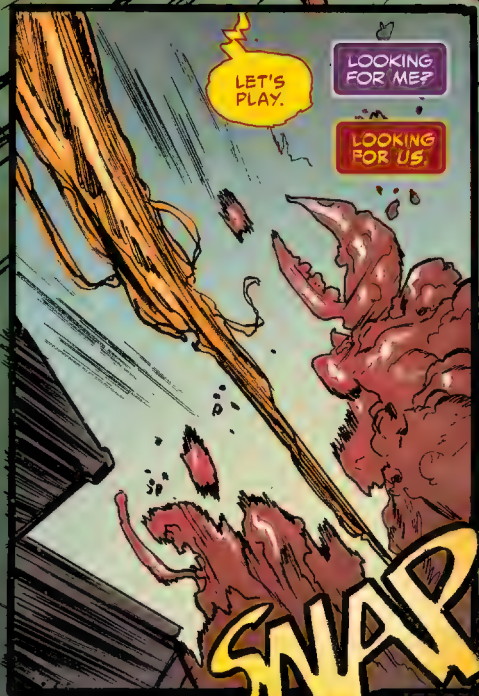


WHAT IS THISSS?

NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

WELL, NOTHING EXCEPT--

SYMBIOTES.



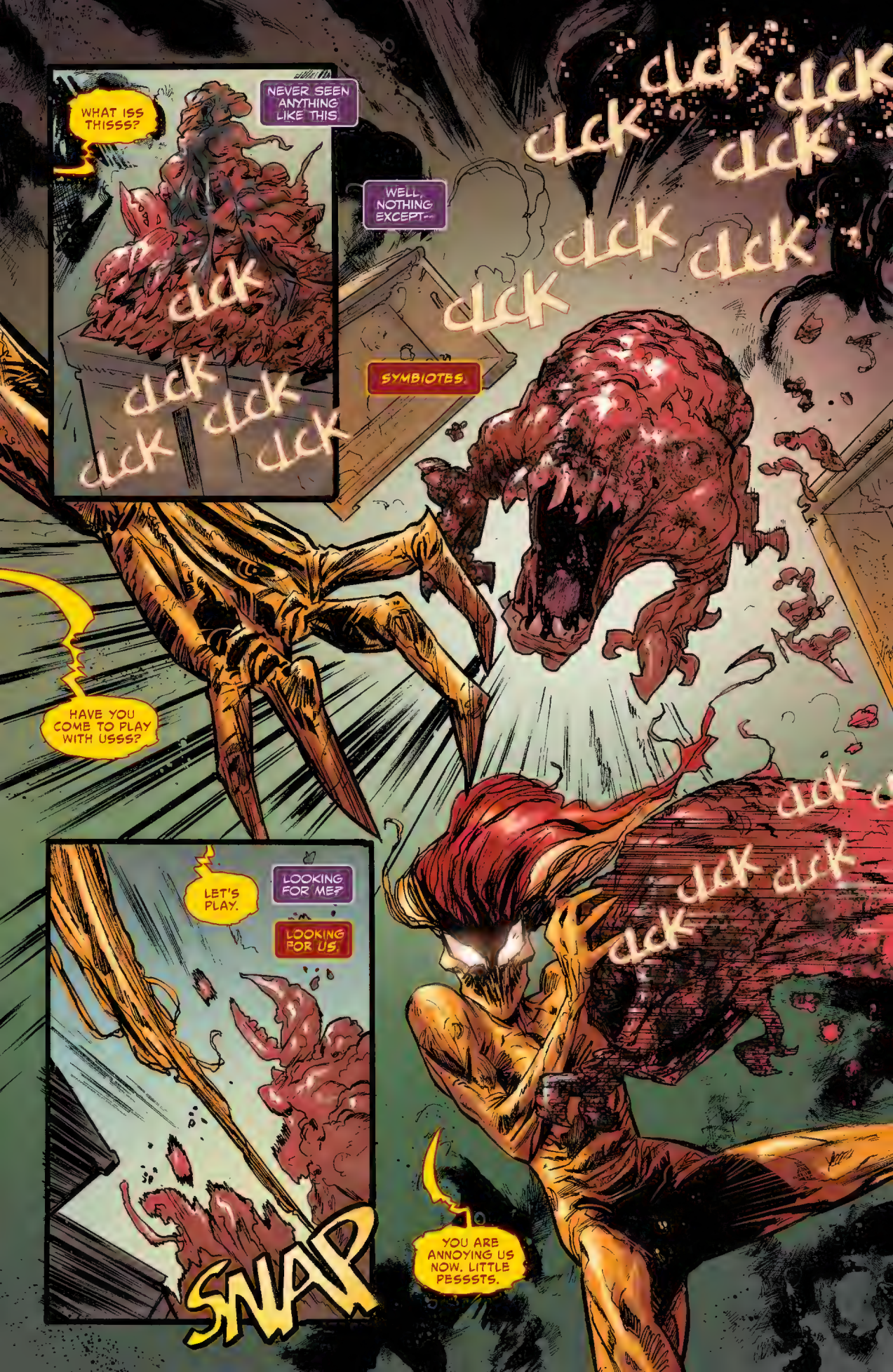
LET'S PLAY.

LOOKING FOR ME?

LOOKING FOR US!

SNAP

YOU ARE ANNOYING US NOW, LITTLE PESSSTS.



click click
click click
click click
click

click
click click
click

ONLY PRETENDING
TO BE YOUR MOTHER.
LYING TO USSS.

SO, WHAT? SOMEONE'S
MANIPULATING SYMBIOTES
AND SENDING THEM AFTER
US? BUT... HOW? AND WHY?

TO SEPARATE
USSS, PULL
USSS APART.

click click click click

click click click SPLAT click





SYMBIOTES
ALWAYS BOND
WITH HUMAN
HOSTS. RARELY
DEAD THINGS.
RARELY COLD
THINGS.

THESE ARE
DIFFERENT.
NO LIFE IN
THEM AT ALL.

SOMEONE IS
USING THEM
TO HUNT US.

SHAK

TO WEAR
US DOWN.

BUT CANNOT
SENSE WHO

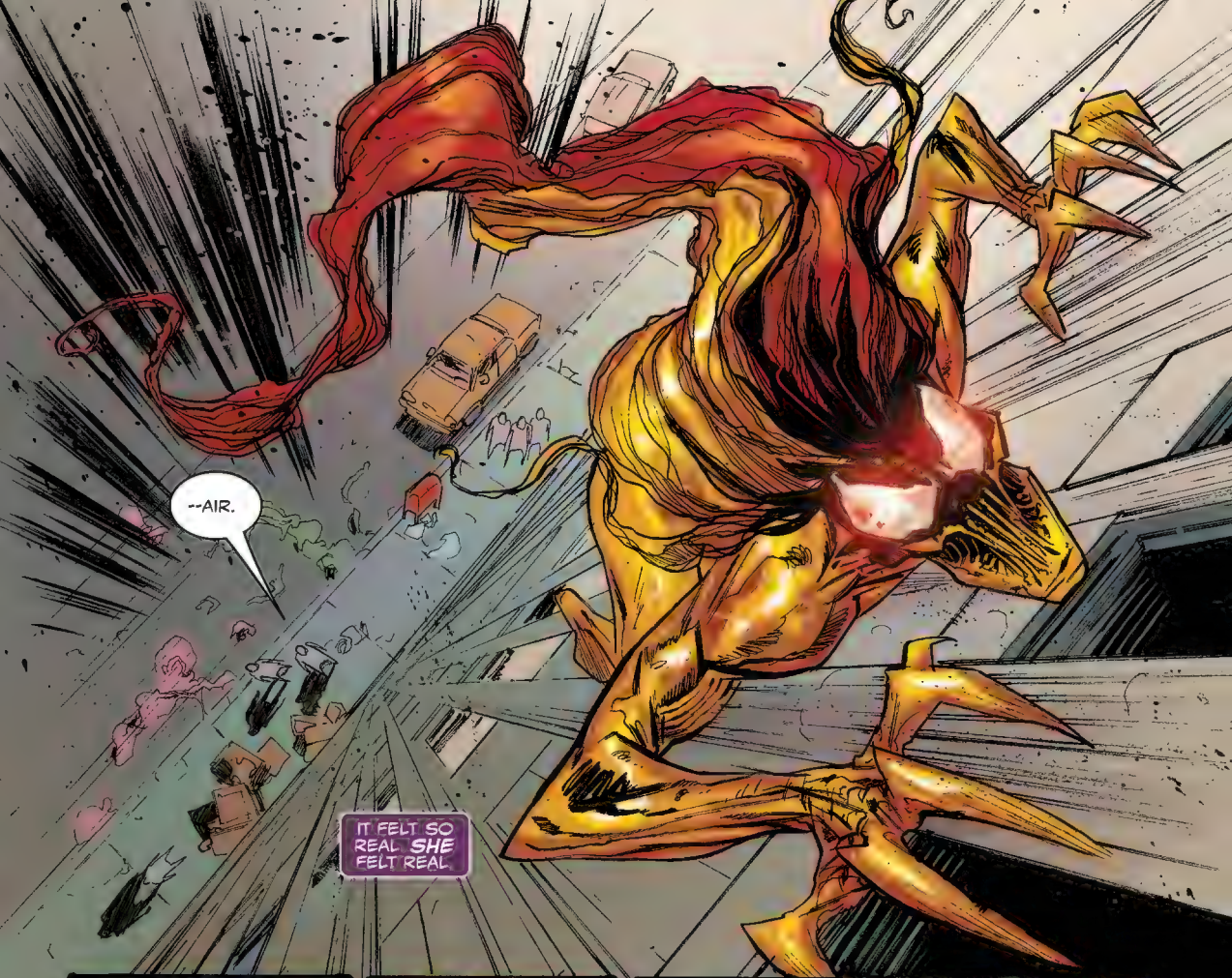
WHERE
DID YOU
COME FROM?
WHO SENT
YOU?

THAK

THAK

THAK

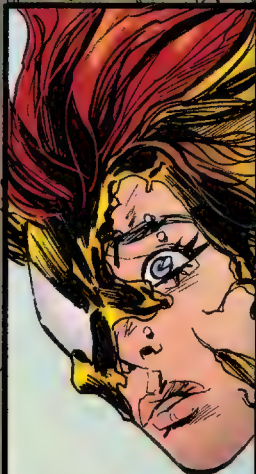
FREEZE! PUT
YOUR HANDS
IN THE--



--AIR.

IT FELT SO
REAL SHE
FELT REAL.

WHEN I HUGGED
HER, HELD HER IN
MY ARMS, I
BELIEVED IT WAS
REALLY HER. SHE'D
COME BACK FOR ME.



FOR JUST THAT
MOMENT, NOTHING
ELSE MATTERED.

I BELONGED
SOMEWHERE.
WITH SOMEONE.

I'D FOUND
A HOME.

WE ARE
YOUR HOME.



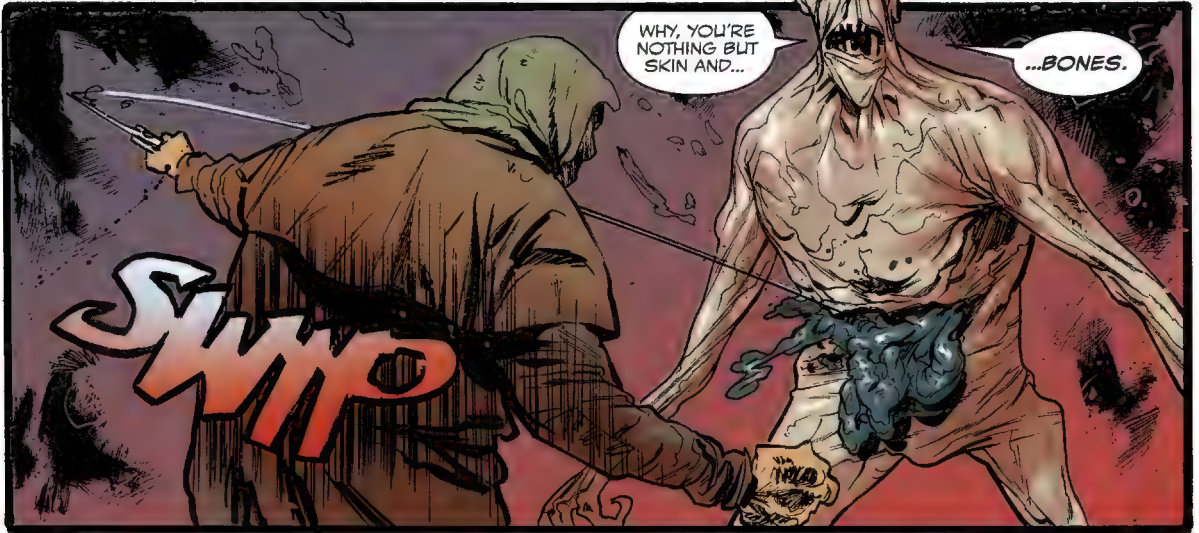
WE NEVER HAD
ANYTHING ANYONE.
FOR YEARS, WE NEVER
EVEN HAD A NAME.

WE NEVER HAD
A MOTHER.
OUR FATHER
ABANDONED US.

ONLY
US NOW.

ONLY
SCREAM.





F.E.A.S.T.

AND IF YOU
CAME BACK...
I WAS WORRIED
YOU WOULDN'T.

DON'T GET TOO
EXCITED, MAY. IT'S
JUST FOR TONIGHT.
JUST UNTIL I GET
BACK ON MY
FEET.

STAY AS LONG AS YOU
NEED. YOU KNOW OUR
DOORS ARE ALWAYS
OPEN. THAT'S A
PROMISE.

SHOULDN'T
HAVE COME
HERE.

JUST NEED A HOME
SOMEWHERE THAT
FEELS SAFE, EVEN FOR
JUST A LITTLE WHILE

WE HAVE
A HOME IN
EACH OTHER.

I KEEP THINKING
ABOUT SOMETHING
THAT **THING** SAID.

SHE SAID SHE WAS
LOOKING FOR ME.
SEARCHING FOR ME.
AT LEAST, I THOUGHT
SHE MEANT **ME**.
BUT WHAT IF

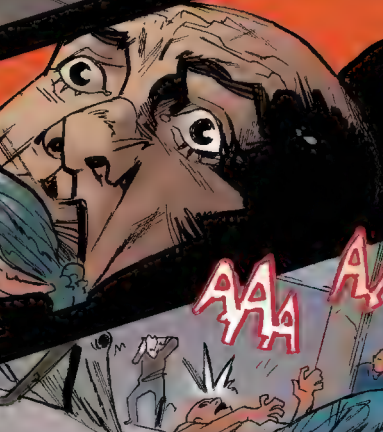
...WHAT IF SHE
WAS LOOKING
FOR **YOU?**

AAH
GFFFTT
FRMM...





OH OH
GOD OH
GET IT OFF
GET IT--



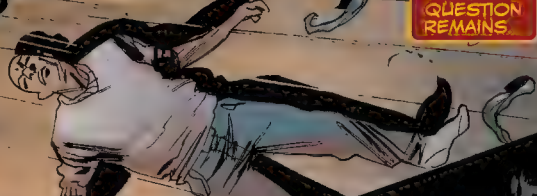
HULP!



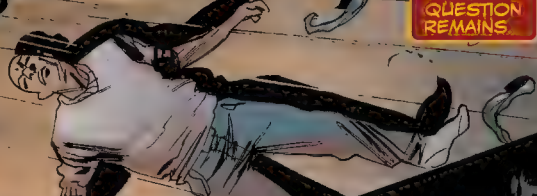
AAA AAAA



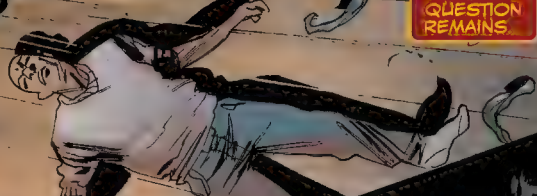
LIKE THREADS.
TINY MARIONETTE
STRINGS.



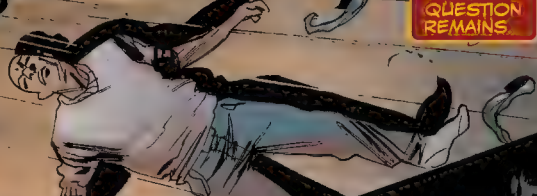
BUT THE
QUESTION
REMAINS.



UUUUH.



WHO'S
CONTROLLING
THEM?



YOU



CAN WE SAVE THEM? ANY OF THEM?

TOO LATE FOR THEM, DROWNED FROM THE INSIDE OUT.



SSOMETHING INSIDE YOU, SOMETHING THAT SHOULDN'T BE.

WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU--

...EXTRACT IT.

LET'S SSEE IF WE CAN'T...

IF WE CAN'T SAVE THEM, WE SHOULD RUN.

OH, GOD, I'M A PASSENGER...



BRINE.
SMELLS OF
THE DEPTHS.
DEAD THINGS
BELOW.

AND SCREAM
ISN'T LISTENING.



Քոն չէ
հեղանկի



Հիմն
չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս



Հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս

KRAK



...դա չէ
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս

THUD



հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս
հիմն չհեղանկիս

STOP!

SHUK



THAT'S
ENOUGH,
ANDI.

M-MAY? I
COULDN'T CONTROL
MYSELF. WHAT DID I...
WHAT DID I DO?

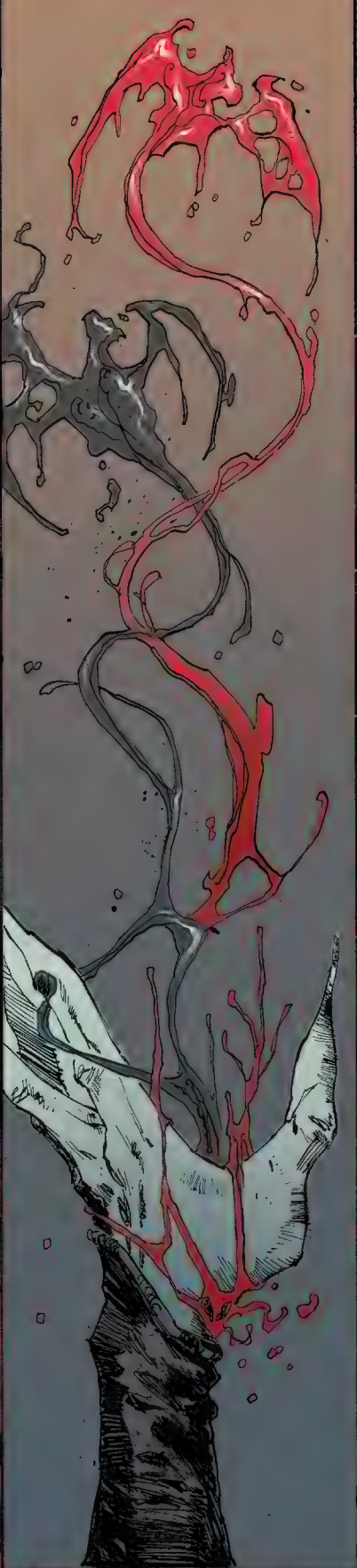
I SAW
THEM... SAW
THE BEGINNING.
OH MAY, I SAW...

PRE-CREATION.

"I SAW
GOD."

IT IS
TIME
TIME
TO BE
BORN.
GO, MY
CHILDREN...







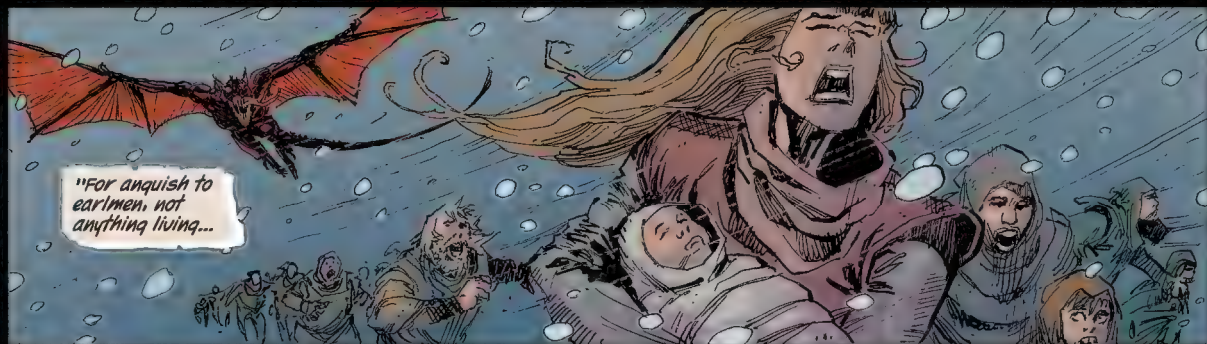
"Then the day was
done as the dragon
would have it..."

"He no longer would wait on
the wall but departed.
Fire-impelled, flaming..."

"The dragon began
then to vomit
forth fire..."



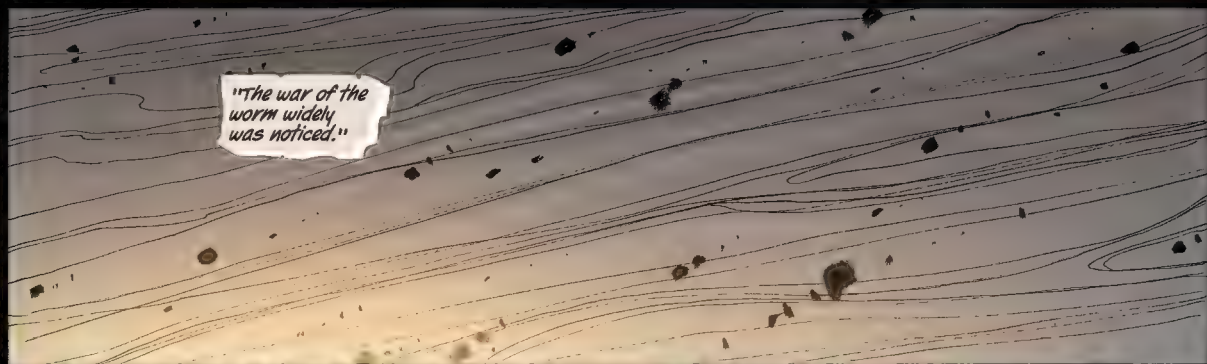
"...to burn the
great manor;
the blaze then
glimmered..."



"For anguish to
earlmen, not
anything living..."



"...was the hateful
air-goer willing
to leave there..."



"The war of the
worm widely
was noticed."



"I MUST
HAVE THE
CHILD."



THE
ONE CALLED
SCREAM.

SO YOUNG.
FULL OF STRENGTH.
I SEE SOMETHING OF
MYSELF IN IT. WHAT I
ONCE WAS, WHEN I
WAS JUST NEWLY
BORN.

FRESH
FROM GOD'S
VEINS.

ITS HOST IS
WEAK. BORN OF
FLESH AND BLOOD
AND BONE.

BUT NOT FOR
LONG. FOR **KNULL** IS
COMING. AND PERHAPS
HE WILL LET ME KEEP
SCREAM FOR
MYSELF.

TO SHELTER.
TO CALL MY
OWN.

TO
MOTHER.

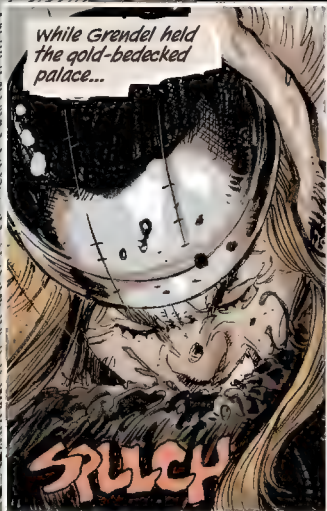


#1 VARIANT BY
STANLEY "ARTGERM" LAU



*With sorrow one paid for
his evening repose, as
often befid them...*





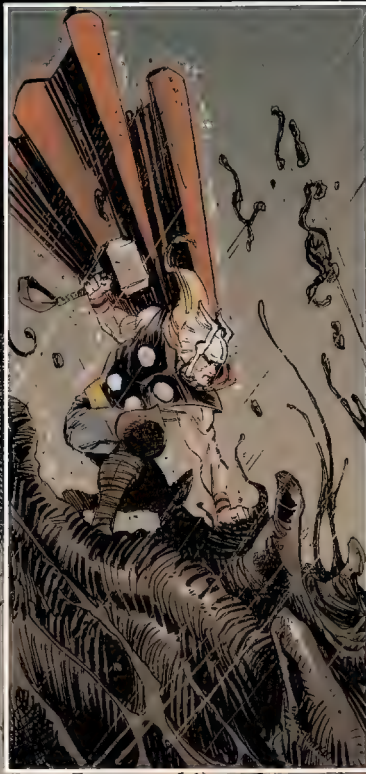
RRROOAR!



Death for
his sins.

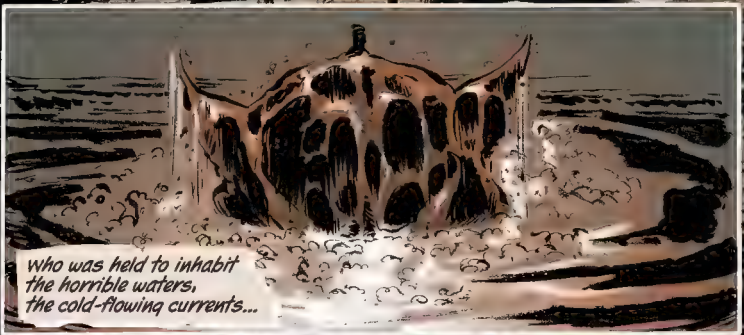
'Twas seen very
clearly, known unto
earth-folk, that
still an avenger...





KABOOOM

The mother of Grendel,
Devil-shaped woman,
her woe ever minded...

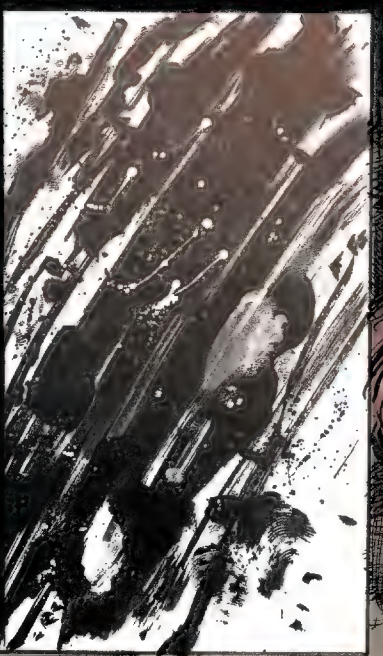
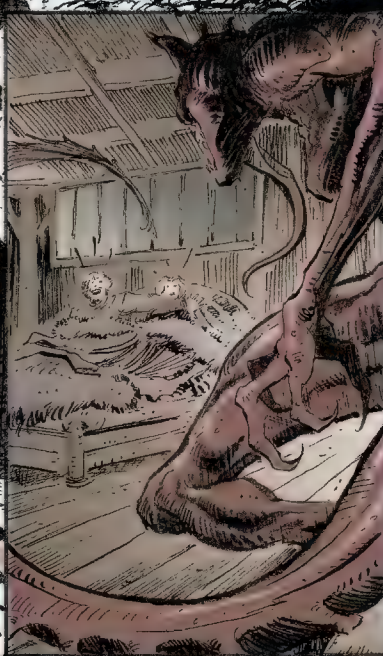
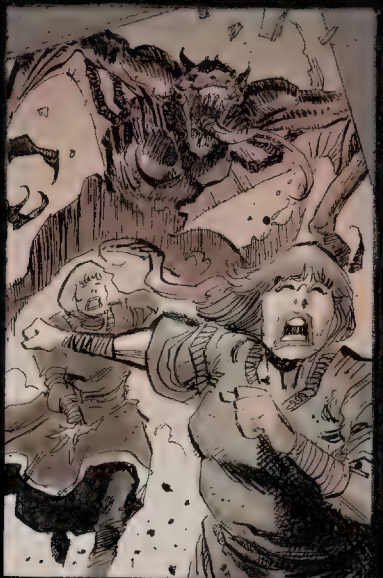
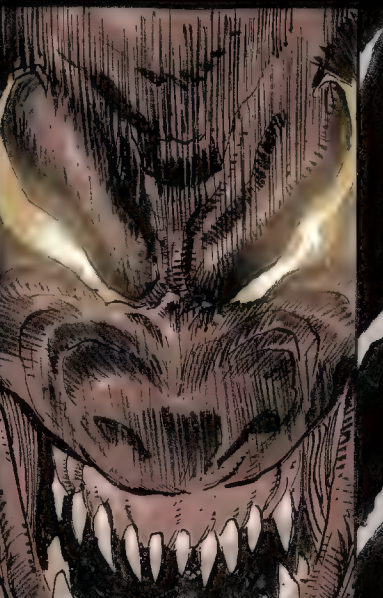


who was held to inhabit
the horrible waters,
the cold-flowing currents...

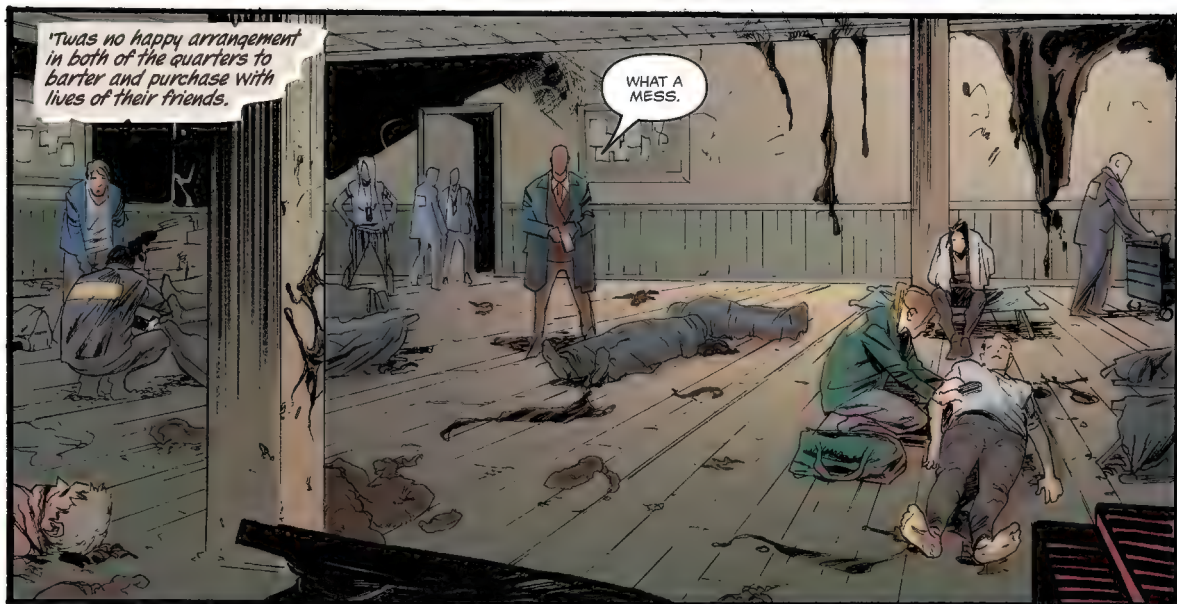
*Grendel's mother moreover eager and gloomy,
was anxious to go on her mournful mission,
mindful of vengeance for the death of her son.*



*she came then to Heorot
where the Armor-Dane
earlmen all through the
building were lying in
slumber...*



*she grasped in its gore;
grief was renewed then
in homes and houses...*



"BAD STUFF
FOLLOWS ME
AROUND."

MAYBE THE
COP CAN
HELP US.

NO, NO GALLANT
PRINCE TO SAVE
THE DAY, NO WHITE
KNIGHT, JUST US NOW.

WE SENSE A MASSIVE
SYMBIOTIC PRESENCE,
CLOSER NOW, STRONGER
UNDER THE WATER.

A TRAP.

YEAH, WELL...
THAT SYMBIOTIC
PRESENCE
TRIED BRINGING
THE FIGHT TO US,
SO NOW WE'RE
BRINGING THE
FIGHT TO IT.

AND GALLANT
PRINCE?
PLEASE.

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE
GIRL, MY MOM ALWAYS
READ TO ME FROM
THIS MUSTY-SMELLING
BOOK OF GRIMM'S
FAIRY TALES.

I'D BEG HER
TO READ AND
REREAD
"RAPUNZEL."

I WAS
OBSESSED
WITH THAT
STORY AS
A KID.

RAPUNZEL
RAPUNZEL

SPLASH



LET DOWN
YOUR HAIR.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING TO
ME? MY BONES FEEL LIKE
THEY'RE LENGTHENING...IS
THERE **FLUID** IN MY LUNGS?

THINK OF IT AS
AMNIOTIC FLUID.
IT'LL HELP YOU
BREATHE
UNDERWATER.

THIS FAIRY TALE
YOUR MOTHER
READ TO YOU...
DOES IT REMIND
YOU OF HER?

SOMETIMES, KIDS
ONLY REMEMBER
THE PART OF THE
STORY WHERE THE
PRINCESS LETS
DOWN HER HAIR.

THAT'S \$%&#*
IF YOU ASK ME...
THE PART I CAN
NEVER FORGET'S
THE BEGINNING.

A LONELY COUPLE WANT A
CHILD. WHEN THE WIFE FINALLY
GETS PREGNANT, SHE HAS ALL
KINDS OF CRAZY CRAVINGS.

SHE NOTICES SOME RAMPION
GROWING IN THE GARDEN NEXT
DOOR--A WITCH'S GARDEN--AND
REFUSES TO EAT ANYTHING
ELSE. SHE STARVES HERSELF.

HER HUSBAND SNEAKS INTO THE
WITCH'S GARDEN AND STEALS
SOME RAMPIONS FOR HER.

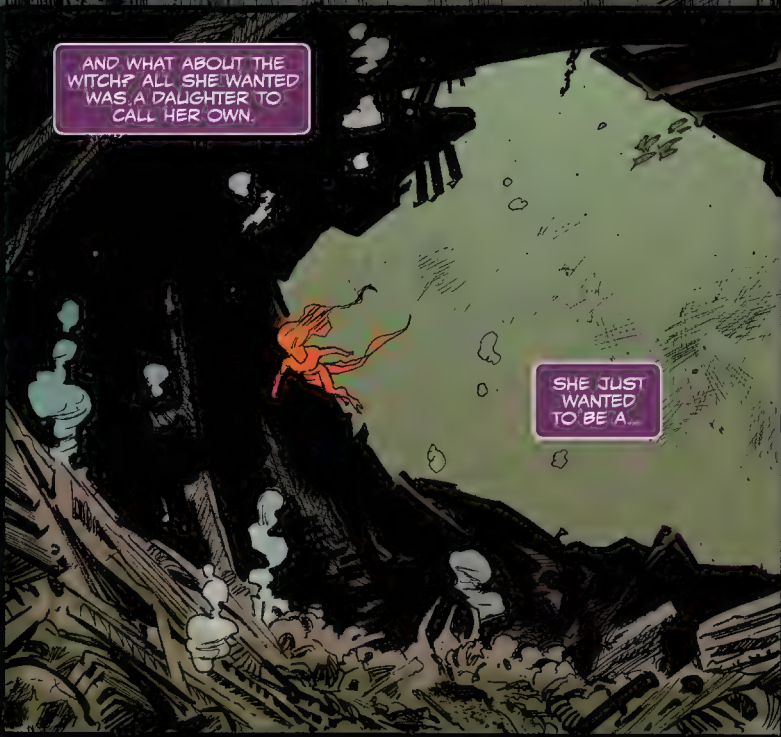


SHE'LL LET HIM LIVE, LET HIS WIFE EAT ALL THE RAPUNZEL SALAD HER STOMACH CAN TAKE...

AS LONG AS HE GIVES UP THEIR FIRSTBORN.



WHAT KINDA MESSED-UP PARENTS WOULD DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?



AND WHAT ABOUT THE WITCH? ALL SHE WANTED WAS A DAUGHTER TO CALL HER OWN.

SHE JUST WANTED TO BE A...

THE HUSBAND GETS CAUGHT OF COURSE

SO THE WITCH STRIKES A DEAL WITH HIM...

A comic book panel featuring a man with a pale, gaunt face and a wide-eyed, distressed expression. He has dark, messy hair and is wearing a long, flowing robe with a color gradient from red at the top to orange and yellow at the bottom. He is holding a dark, skeletal, and mangled object in his hands. A speech bubble from him says, "HELLO, MY CHILD...". In the upper left corner, there is a purple rectangular box with the word "MOM" in white. The background is dark and smoky, with some white, cloud-like shapes. The art style is detailed and dramatic, typical of comic book illustrations.

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO COME HOME.

WE WON'T FALL FOR YOUR TRICKS THIS TIME, PUPPET.

SO STRONG. SO FULL OF FIRE. RAGE.

IT MAKES USS SO HAPPY. SO PROUD.

WE ARE TIRED OF HEARING YOUR LIES. WE HOPE YOU...



WELCOME
HOME,
DAUGHTER.



COME TO
ME, CHILD.
COME TO YOUR
MOTHER.

I AM NO
CHILD, AND
YOU ARE NOT
OUR MOTHER.

I AM THE
MOTHER OF ALL
DEAD THINGS. I CAN
BE A MOTHER
TO YOU.

NO!

SUCH A
FUSSY CHILD.
STOP SQUIRMING.
IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW.

YOU ALREADY
KNOW THE TRUTH.
I KNOW YOU'VE
SEEN IT.

SKAK

GOD IS
COMING.

YOUR HOST
MEANS NOTHING
TO ME.

YOU ARE
NOT OUR
MOTHER.

SURELY
HE WILL LET
ME HAVE ONE.
JUST ONE. ONE
CHILD TO CALL
MY OWN. TO
LOVE.

YOU
CANNOT HAVE
USSS.

"US"? HA!
I DO NOT
WANT "US." I
ONLY WANT...
YOU.

DON'T YOU
SEEF I WISH
TO SAVE
YOU.



WHEN KNULL COMES, HE SHALL DECIMATE EVERY LIVING THING...YOUR HOST WILL DIE--AND YOU WITH IT-- IF YOU DO NOT LISTEN.

FINE, THEN. HAVE IT YOUR WAY. LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO...

...YOUR FAMILY.

DISTANT RELATIVES, REALLY. COUSINS OF OUR KIND. TWICE AND THRICE REMOVED.

BUT FAMILY ALL THE SAME.

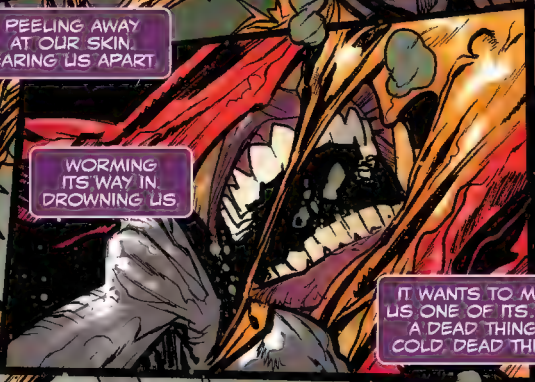
BLOOD IS BLOOD.

AND
OUR BLOOD
IS OUR
BOND.





PRESSURE. CAN FEEL IT
ALL AROUND. PUSHING.
PRESSING AGAINST US.



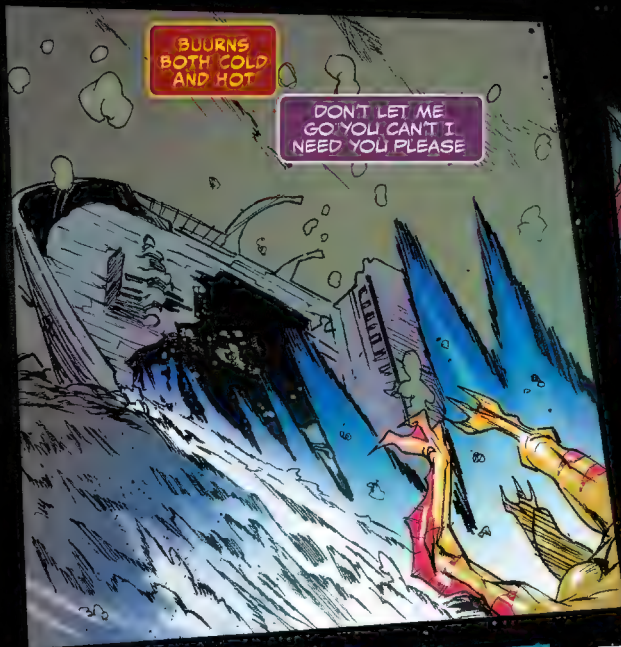
PEELING AWAY
AT OUR SKIN.
TEARING US APART.

WORMING
ITS WAY IN.
DROWNING US.

IT WANTS TO MAKE
US ONE OF ITS OWN.
A DEAD THING. A
COLD, DEAD THING.



NOOO!



BURNS
BOTH COLD
AND HOT

DONT LET ME
GO YOU CAN'T I
NEED YOU PLEASE



CAN'T
ESSCAPE IT

YOU'RE ALL
I HAVE LEFT

FFRRRWOOSH



FFRRR

CAN'T

NO PLEASE
DONT GO
DONT LET ME
GO DONT



GO DONT
LEAVE ME
PLEEEASE



GODONTLETME
GODONTLEAVE ME
DONTIMNOTHING



PLEASE



GAAAAAASP!

I DON'T. I DON'T
FEEL CONNECTED
ANYMORE IT'S...

...GONE.
I'M ALONE

...ALWAYS
SUCH A STRONG-
WILLED GIRL. EVEN
WHEN SHE...

DID YOU
KNOW, WHEN
SHE WAS ONLY
5, SHE
USED TO...

AND!! DID
WE WAKE YOU?
WE WERE BEGINNING
TO THINK YOU'D
SLIPPED INTO
A COMA.

GUESS WHO
DECIDED TO
STOP BY AND
PAY A VISIT?



...COACH?

HEY
THERE,
ANDI...

"...LONG
TIME, NO
SEE."

OUR FAMILY
WILL BE **REUNITED**.
AND YOU... YOU WILL
BE SPARED. HE WILL
GRANT ME THIS--
THIS **GIFT**.

NOW
COME TO
YOUR MOTHER.
LET ME HOLD
YOU.





PLEASE LET THIS BE REAL
PLEASE LET THIS REALLY
BE HAPPENING. PLEASE
LET IT REALLY BE.

...COACH?

MOM?
DAD? YOU
CAN'T BE HERE.
YOU'RE...

...DEAD.

THIS IS
WRONG.

WHAT'S
GOTTEN INTO
HER? IT'S LIKE
SHE DOESN'T EVEN
RECOGNIZE
US...

COME
AND JOIN
US.

SOMETHING IS
WRONG ABOUT
ALL THIS.

JUST
LET GO.

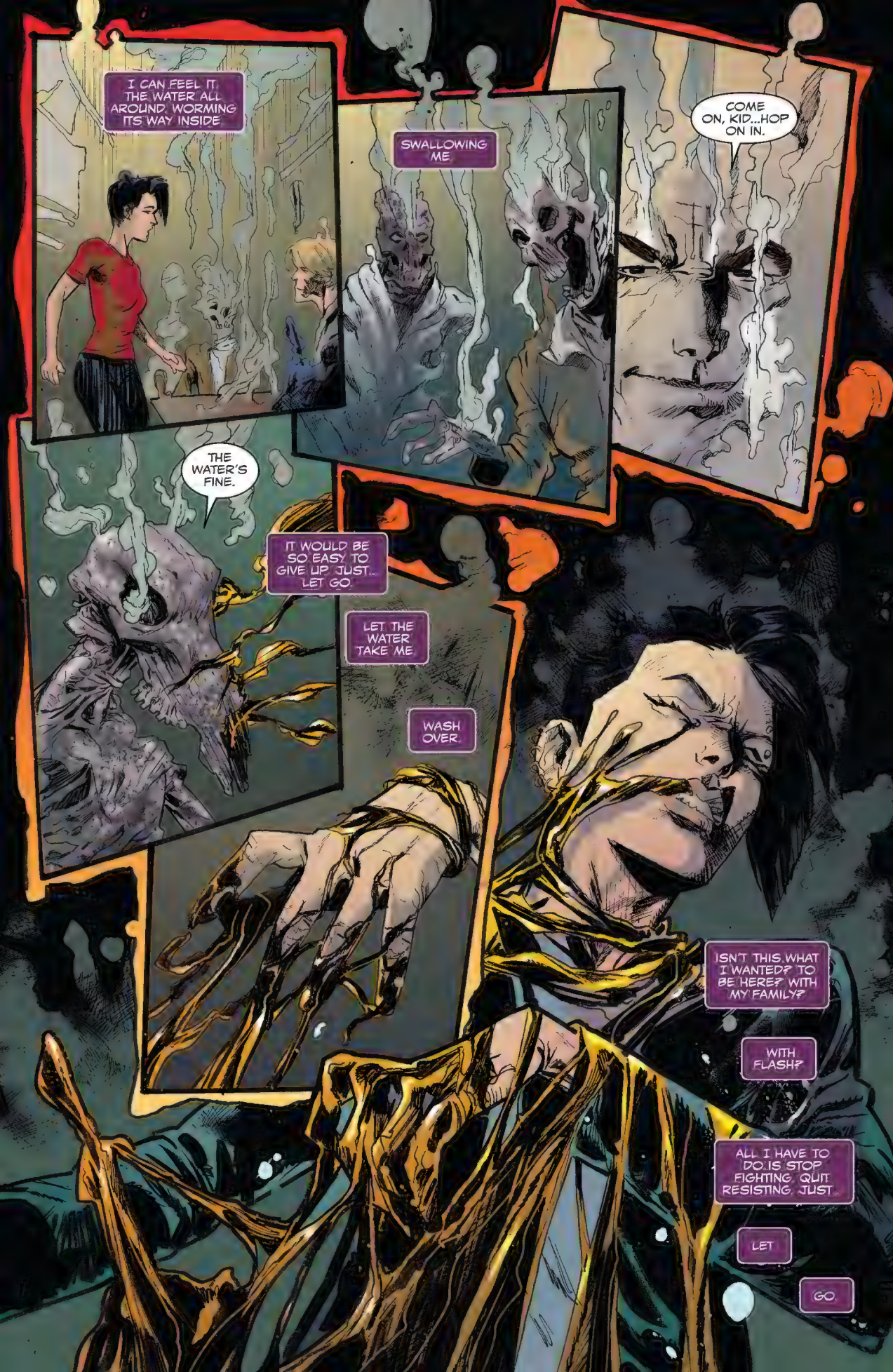
NONE OF
THIS FEELS
RIGHT.

NO MATTER
HOW MUCH
I WANT IT TO
BE TRUE.

TO BE
REAL.

IT
WON'T FEEL
SOO LONELY
ANYMORE,
ANDI...

YOU CAN
BE WITH US.
A FAMILY.
FOREEVER...



I CAN FEEL IT.
THE WATER ALL
AROUND. WORMING
ITS WAY INSIDE.

SWALLOWING
ME.

COME
ON, KID...HOP
ON IN.

THE
WATER'S
FINE.

IT WOULD BE
SO EASY TO
GIVE UP JUST...
LET GO.

LET THE
WATER
TAKE ME.

WASH
OVER.

ISN'T THIS WHAT
I WANTED? TO
BE HERE? WITH
MY FAMILY?

WITH
FLASH?

ALL I HAVE TO
DO IS STOP
FIGHTING. QUIT
RESISTING. JUST

LET

GO.

NO

IT'S...
OKAY... BETTER
THIS WAY...

HAPPIER
IN THE

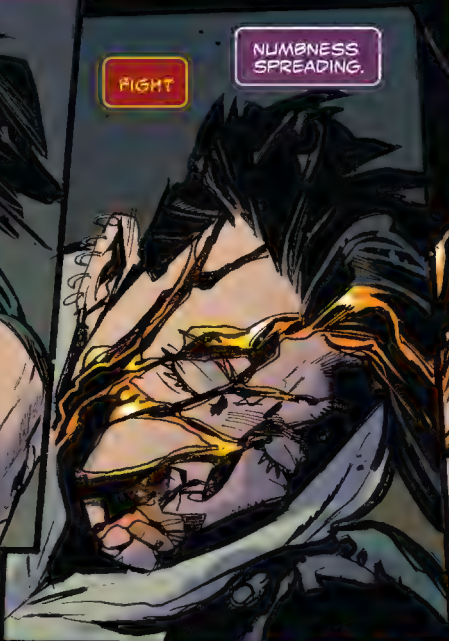
COLD





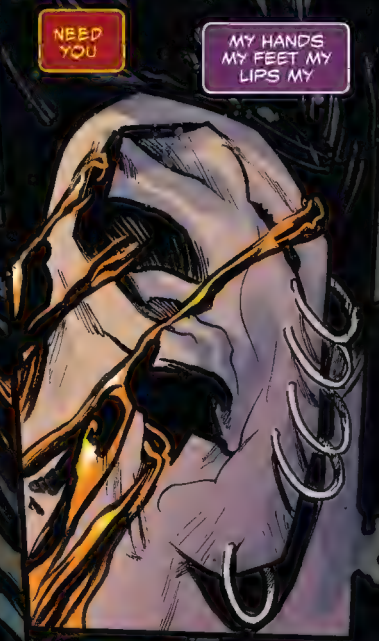
DON'T
LET GO

FEEL
NOTHING.



FIGHT

NUMBNESS
SPREADING.



NEED
YOU

MY HANDS
MY FEET MY
LIPS MY



NEED US

N-NO
LONGER
ALONE



JUST THE
WATER JUST
THE COLD JUST

LIES NEVER
ALONE NOT WITH
US NOW FIGHT



FIGHT
AS ONE

SHOCKBOOM



AS

SCREEE FAM



YOUR RAGE FED
US, NURTURED US
FOR SO LONG.

CHOMP



THERE WAS SO MUCH
ANGER WITHIN YOU, LIKE
A FIRE, IT BURNED.

YOUR ANGER
MADE YOU SUCH
A POTENT HOST

CHUNK



WE CRAVED YOUR FURY, YOUR
DEMONIC FIRE! WE HUNGERED
FOR IT, NEEDED IT.

BUT THERE IS SOMETHING
STRONGER IN YOU,
SOMETHING MORE
POWERFUL THAN WRATH.

LOVE.

WE SENSE IT EVEN NOW,
GROWING INSIDE YOU,
EVEN IF YOU--



KRATK

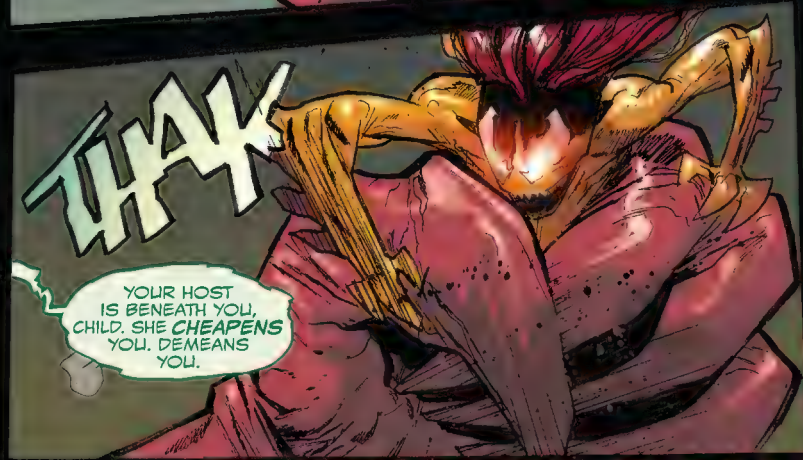


LOOK AT
YOU, CLINGING
TO YOUR HOST
AS IF SHE WERE
YOUR FAVORITE
BLANKET.

HOW
SWEET.



BUT NOW
IS THE TIME TO
DO AWAY WITH
SUCH CHILDISH
THINGS.



THAK

YOUR HOST
IS BENEATH YOU,
CHILD. SHE **CHEAPENS**
YOU. **DEMEANS**
YOU.



ONLY YOUR
MOTHER CAN
SEE YOUR TRUE
POTENTIAL. WHAT
YOU SHALL
BECOME.



YOUR **BIG**
MOTHER.

YOU ARE
NOT OUR
MOTHER.

IS THAT SO?
I AM BEFORE
ALL TIME. I AM
ANCIENT.

LET ME **SHOW**
YOU JUST WHAT
KIND OF MOTHER
I CAN BE.





YOU KNOW
NOTHING OF
LOVE. WHAT IT
IS TO FEEL
LOVE.

I HAVE FELT
PAIN. FELT WRATH... I
HAD TO WATCH THE ONE
THEY CALLED **BEOWULF**
SLAUGHTER MY
OWN GRENDEL.

I HAD NO CHOICE
BUT TO KINDLE MY IRE
IN THE DEEP. THE **COLD**.
IT WAS ALL I HAD TO
KEEP ME WARM FOR
CENTURIES.

AND ONCE I
WOKE UP* AND, IN TIME,
CAME TO MY SENSES, I
SAW THAT **BEOWULF** IS NOW
CALLED **THOR**. OUR KIND
ARE CALLED **DRAGONS**
AND YET SOMEHOW
**NOTHING HAS
CHANGED.**

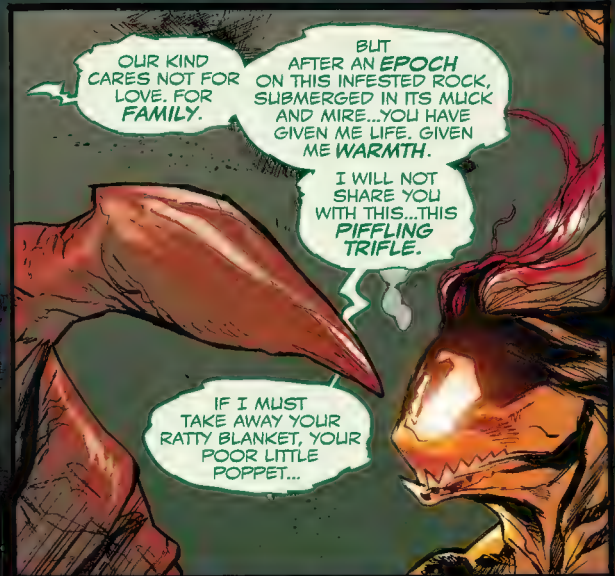
THEN
I FOUND
YOU.

YOU, MY
CHILD...YOUR
STRENGTH....IT
FILLED ME WITH
SUCH WARMTH.
IT **BURNED.**

***BACK IN CAPTAIN
MARVEL #20 (2001),
TRUE BELIEVERS!**



IF THAT
IS NOT A
MOTHER'S LOVE,
THEN...WHAT
IS?



OUR KIND
CARES NOT FOR
LOVE. FOR
FAMILY.

BUT
AFTER AN **EPOCH**
ON THIS INFESTED ROCK,
SUBMERGED IN ITS MUCK
AND MIRE...YOU HAVE
GIVEN ME LIFE, GIVEN
ME **WARMTH.**

I WILL NOT
SHARE YOU
WITH THIS...THIS
**PIFFLING
TRIFLE.**

IF I MUST
TAKE AWAY YOUR
RATTY BLANKET, YOUR
POOR LITTLE
POPPET...



...THEN
SO BE IT.

LET THIS
BE A LESSON
TO YOU.

SHE'S TRYING TO
SEPARATE US! FEEL
HER CLAW COMING
BETWEEN US, AND!!
BENEATH OUR SKIN!

NO NO NO
NO NO NO--



HHHYUUULCH.

YOU'LL
THANK ME
FOR IT
LATER.

POK



WHEN GOD
COMES...



...WHEN THIS
WORLD IS FINALLY
OURS AND THESE
VERMIN ARE NOTHING
BUT DUST...



...YOU WILL
SEE EXACTLY WHAT
IT IS THAT I SEE IN
YOU. YOUR TRUE
POTENTIAL.



WHAT I
HAVE ALWAYS
SENSED WAS
WITHIN YOU.

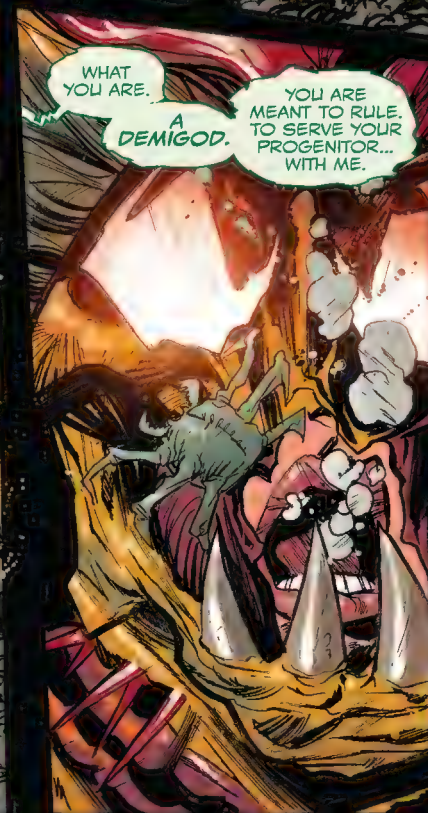
KLK
KLK
KLK
KLK
KLK

OH GOD,
THEY'RE
SLIPPING
IN...



WHAT I
KNOW YOU
CAN BE.

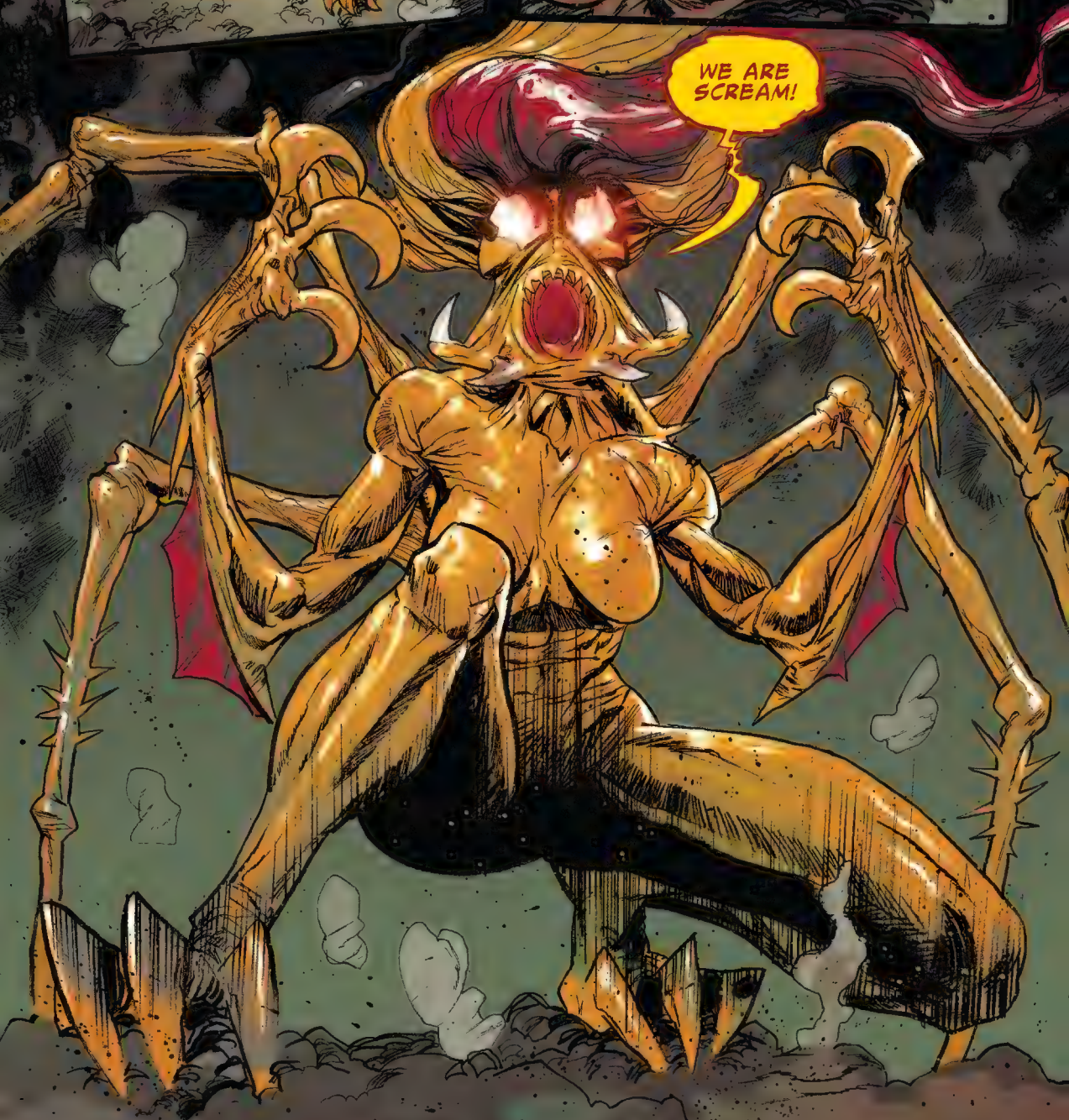
I CAN FEEL
THEM AGAINST
MY SKIN...

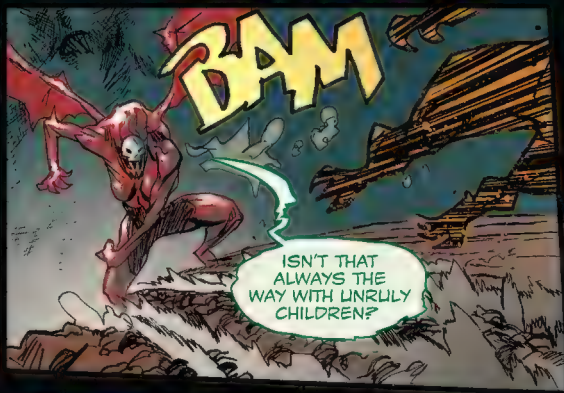


WHAT
YOU ARE.

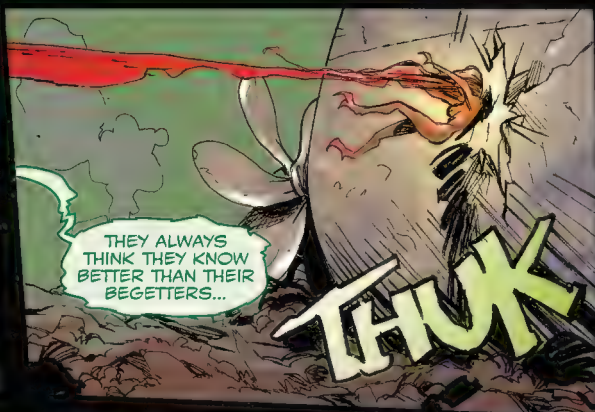
A
DEMIGOD.

YOU ARE
MEANT TO RULE.
TO SERVE YOUR
PROGENITOR...
WITH ME.





ISN'T THAT ALWAYS THE WAY WITH UNRULY CHILDREN?



THEY ALWAYS THINK THEY KNOW BETTER THAN THEIR BEGETTERS...



FAMILY IS NOT BOUND BY BLOOD.

OUR BOND IS STRONGER THAN YOURS. DEEPER.



WE ARE OFFICIALLY CUTTING OURSELVES OFF FROM YOUR SIDE OF THE FAMILY.



YOU SPEAK TO ME OF YOUR LINEAGE? YOUR BIRTHRIGHT?

SMAT



YOU KNOW NOTHING OF YOUR MAKERS!

SHE'S RIGHT BEHIND US! SHE'S GAINING ON US.

MUST MOVE. MUST ESCAPE. MUST--

FLY.

IT'S TRUE,
YOU ARE THE
ONLY FAMILY
I HAVE LEFT.

DO YOU NOT SEE?
OUR BOND IS
UNBREAKABLE NOW.

AS LONG AS WE ARE
CONNECTED, AS LONG
AS WE ARE ONE,
YOU WILL ALWAYS
HAVE A FAMILY.

YOU WILL
NEVER BE
ALONE.





ONE OF
THE HARDEST
LESSONS IN LIFE
IS LETTING
GO...



WHETHER
IT'S YOUR HOST,
YOUR POPPET...



CHANGE
IS NEVER EASY,
CHILD.



WE FIGHT
TO HOLD ON...
WE FIGHT TO
LET GO.

HERE. BEFORE
WE SAY GOOD NIGHT
TO YOUR HOST, LET
ME TUCK HER IN...



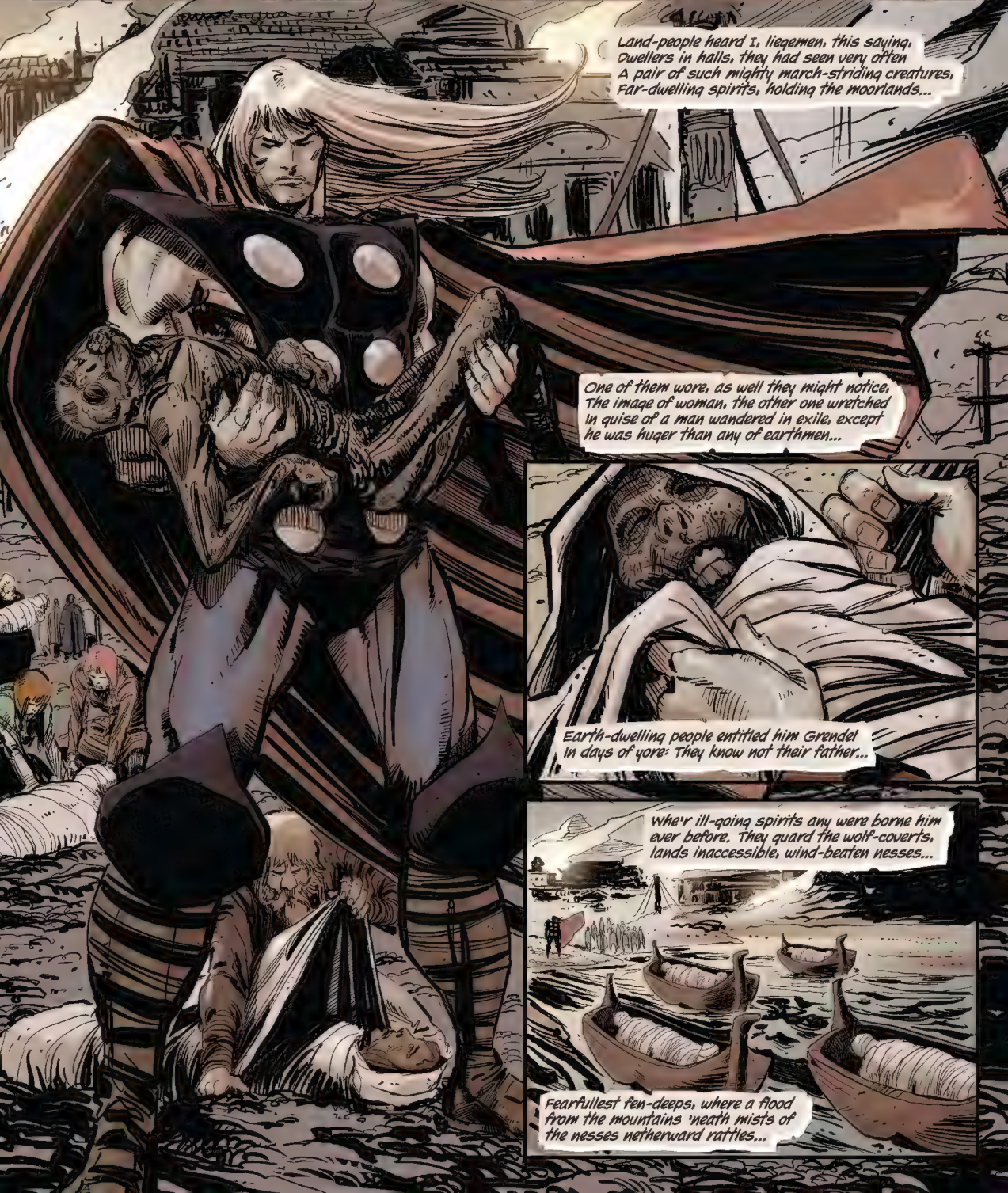
...AND TELL
HER A BEDTIME
STORY.

ONE WITH
MONSTERS.



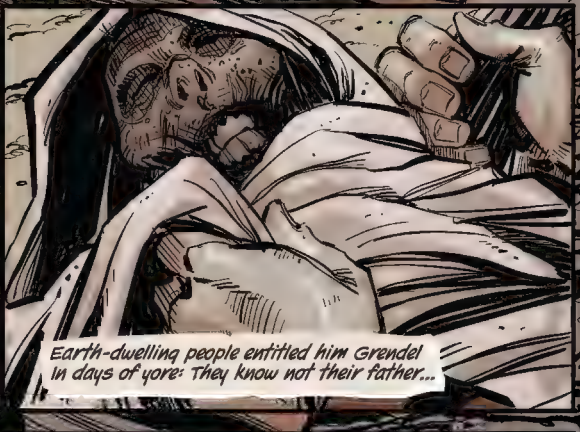
Quick was Beowulf brought,
as day was dawning in the
dusk of the morning...
Whether God all gracious
would grant him a respite
After the woe he had suffered...

A mighty crime-worker,
her kinsman avenging,
And henceforth hath
'stablished her hatred
unyielding...



Land-people heard I, liegemen, this saying,
Dwellers in halls, they had seen very often
A pair of such mighty march-striding creatures,
Far-dwelling spirits, holding the moorlands...

One of them wore, as well they might notice,
The image of woman, the other one wretched
In guise of a man wandered in exile, except
he was huger than any of earthmen...

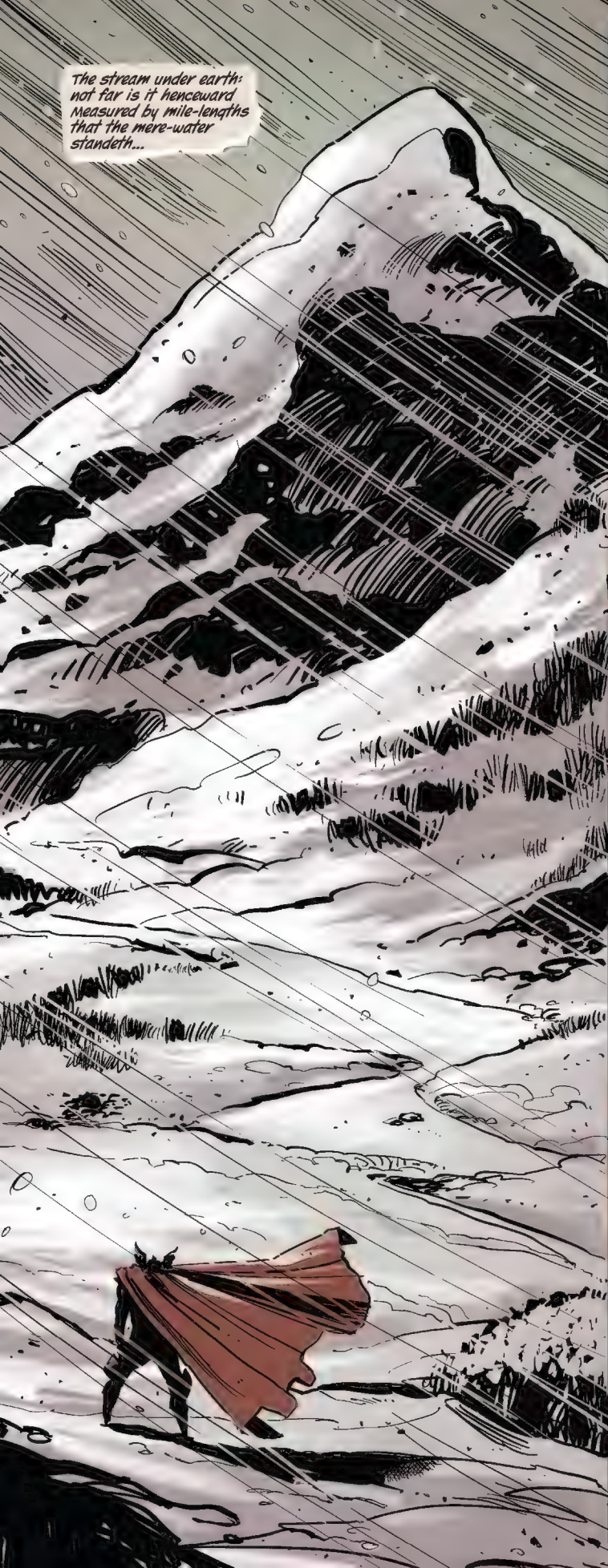


Earth-dwelling people entitled him Grendel
in days of yore: They know not their father...



Wher ill-going spirits any were borne him
ever before. They guard the wolf-coverts,
lands inaccessible, wind-beaten nesses...

Fearfullest fen-deeps, where a flood
from the mountains 'neath mists of
the nesses netherward rattles...

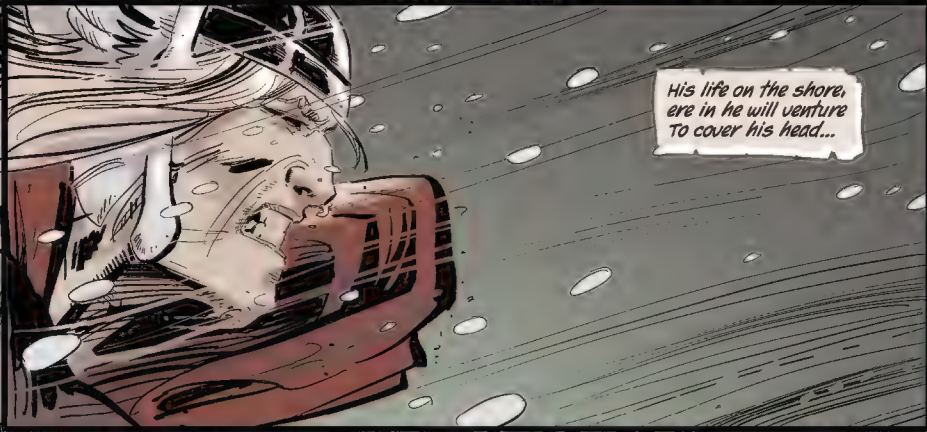


The stream under earth:
not far is it henceward
measured by mile-lengths
that the mere-water
standeth...

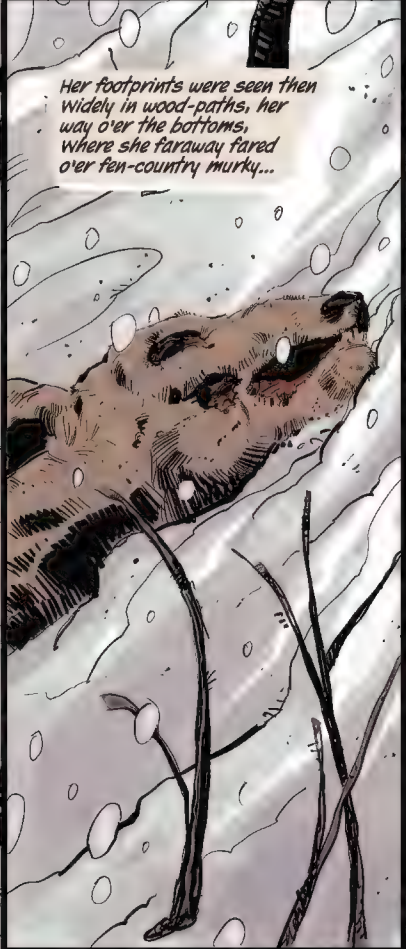


Which forests hang over,
with frost-whiting covered,
A firm-rooted forest, the
floods overshadow...

Fly to the forest,
firm-antlered he-deer,
spurred from afar,
his spirit he yieldeth...



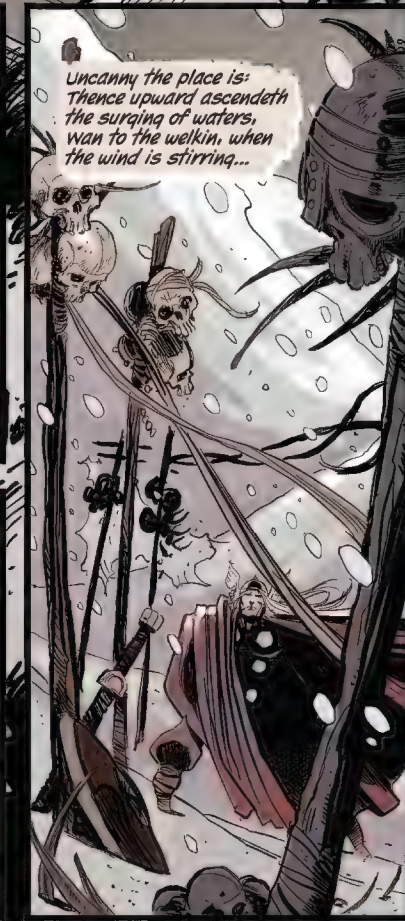
His life on the shore,
ere in he will venture
to cover his head...



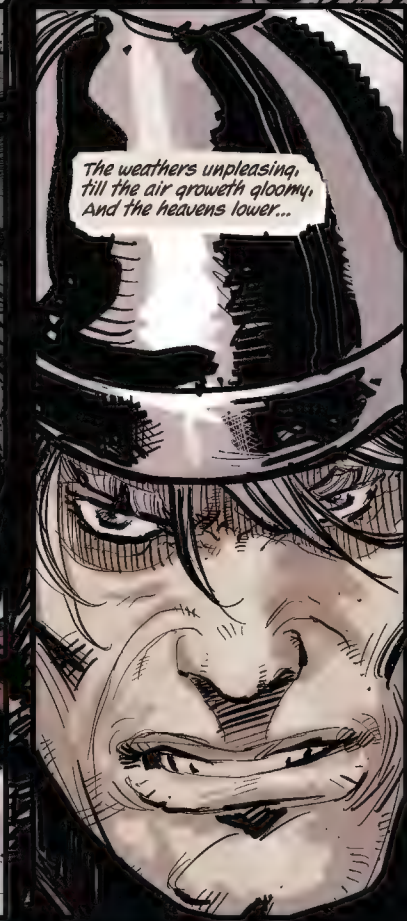
Her footprints were seen then
widely in wood-paths, her
way o'er the bottoms,
where she faraway fared
o'er fen-country murky...



The son of the athelings
then went o'er the stony,
declivitous cliffs, the
close-covered passes...



Uncanny the place is:
Thence upward ascendeth
the surging of waters,
wan to the welkin, when
the wind is stirring...



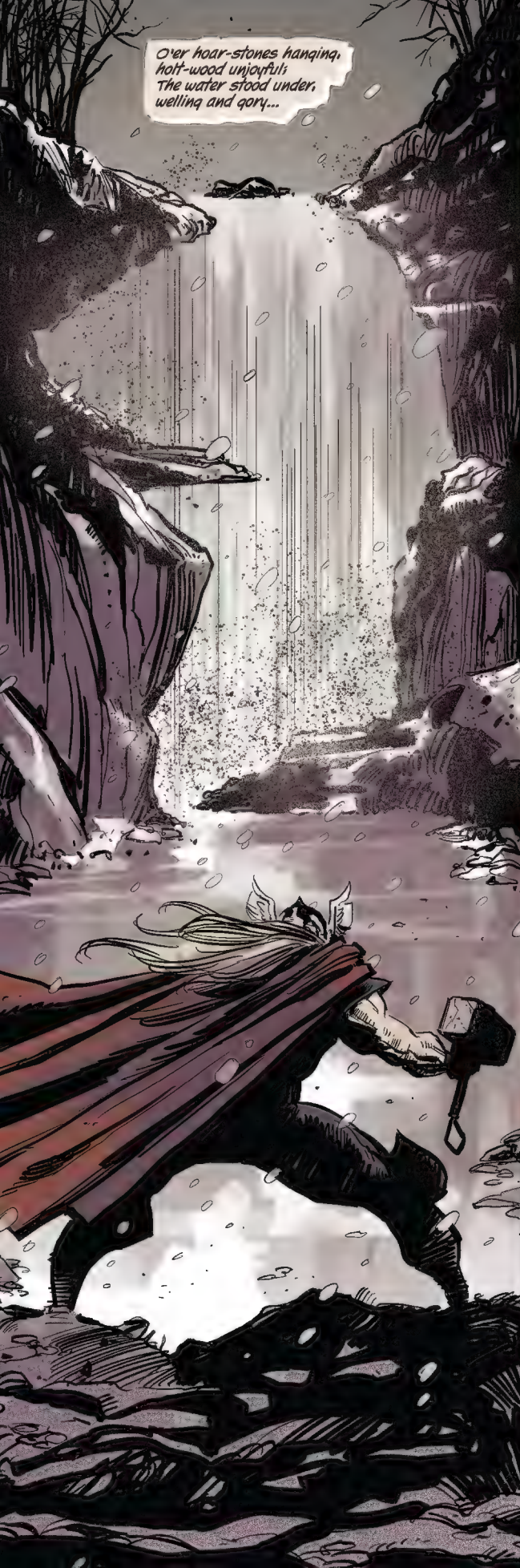
The weathers unpleasing,
till the air groweth gloomy,
And the heavens lower...



Narrow passages,
paths unfrequented,
nesses abrupt,
nicker-haunts many...



He onward advanced
to view the surroundings,
till he found unawares
woods of the mountain...



Over hoar-stones hanging,
holt-wood unjoyful;
The water stood under,
welling and gory...

Beowulf donned then his
battle-equipments,
Cared little for life...

Must the wave-deeps explore,
that war might be powerless
to harm the great hero...

And the hilted hand-sword
was hunting entitled,
Old and most excellent
'mong all of the treasures...

its blade was of iron,
blotted with poison,
Hardened with gore;
it failed not in battle
Any hero under heaven in
hand who it brandished...

Who ventured to take the
terrible journeys,
The battle-field sought;
Not the earliest occasion
That deeds of daring 'twas
destined to 'comply.





DON'T YOU SEE? THE STORIES TOLD OF OUR KIND...

...THEY WERE WRITTEN TO MAKE THESE PESTS TREMBLE. TO FEAR US.

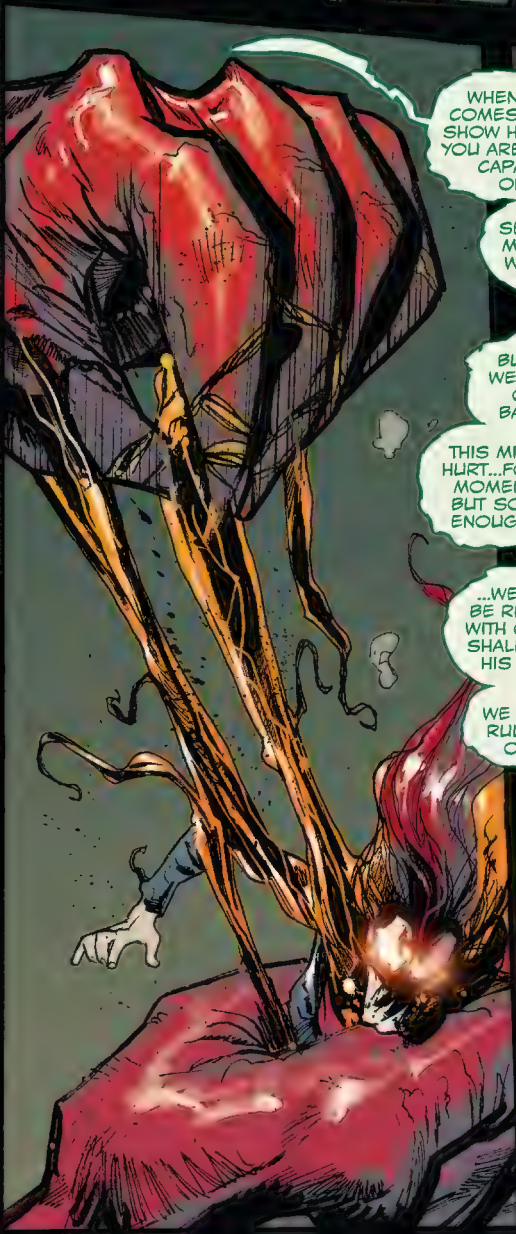
TO HERALD GOD'S ARRIVAL.



WE ARE NOT MEANT TO BOND WITH THEM. TO POLLUTE OUR MAJESTY.

THEY ARE PARASITES TO OUR KIND.

YOUR HOST GAINS YOUR STRENGTH WHILE SAPPING YOUR GRANDEUR.



WHEN GOD COMES, I WILL SHOW HIM WHAT YOU ARE TRULY CAPABLE OF...

YOU WILL SEE YOUR OWN MAGNIFICENCE. WHAT I SEE IN YOU.

BUT FIRST... WE MUST RIP OFF THE BANDAGE.

THIS MIGHT HURT...FOR A MOMENT... BUT SOON ENOUGH...

...WE SHALL BE REUNITED WITH GOD. WE SHALL EAT AT HIS TABLE.

WE SHALL RULE. AS ONE.

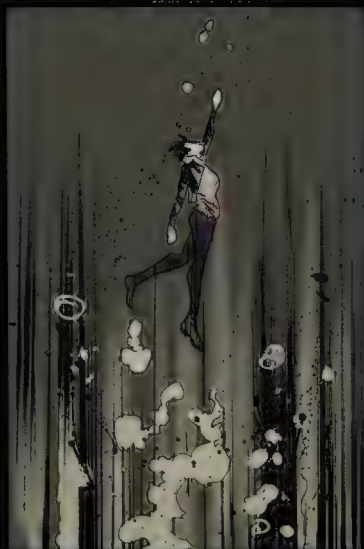


HURRY, AND!

GO NOW! GO

GO!

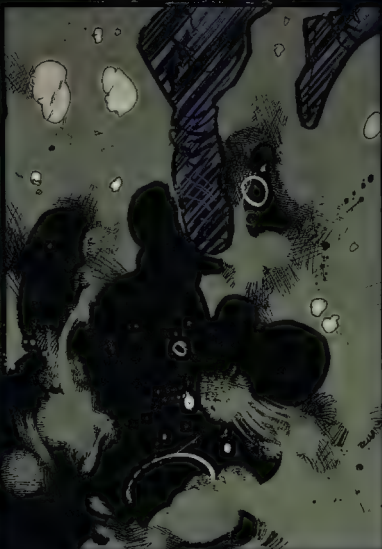
TOO FAR DOWN.



TOO DEEP.



NOT GONNA MAKE IT.



CHEST IS BURNING.



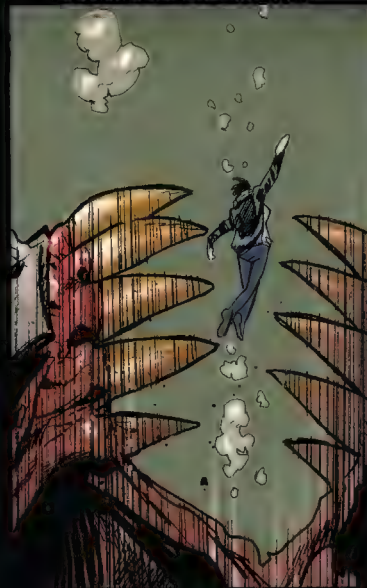
FEELING DIZZY.



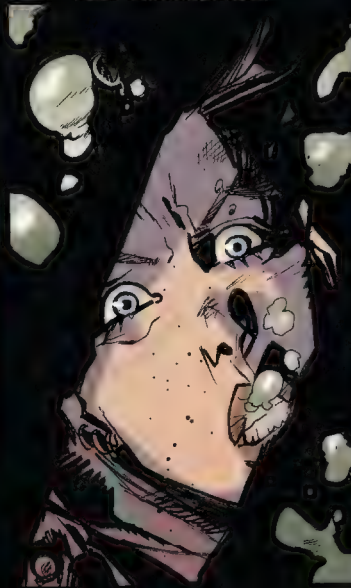
EVERYTHING GETTING DARKER.



GOTTA KEEP GOING. KEEP SWIMMING. KEEP FIGHTING.

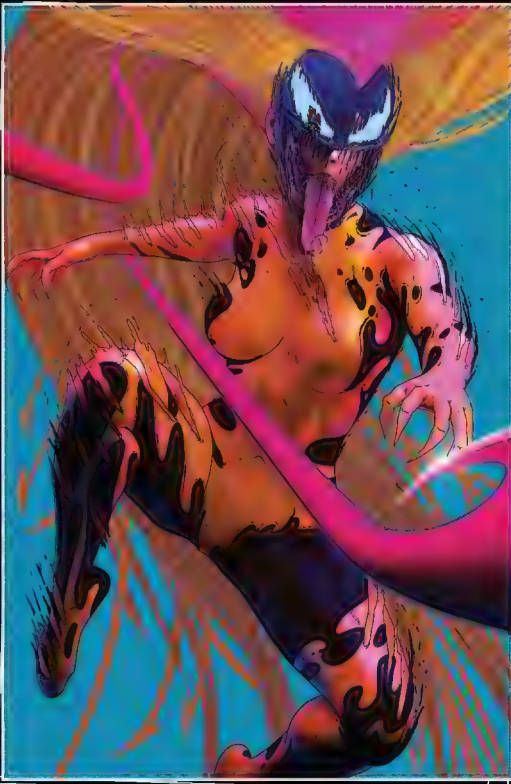


COME ON, ANDI! KEEP FIGHTING! KEEP--

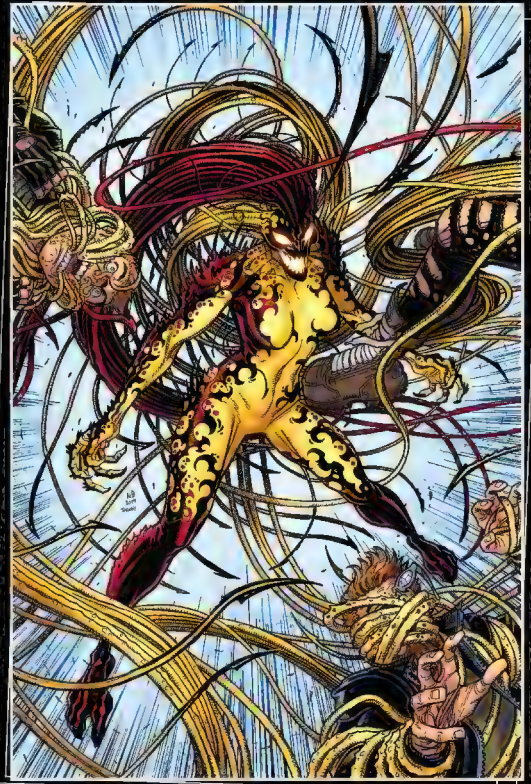


DELICIOUS.





#1 VARIANT BY
NICK SULLO



#1 VARIANT BY
**NICK BRADSHAW
& JASON KEITH**



#1 VARIANT BY
SKOTTIE YOUNG



#2 VARIANT BY
**GREG LAND &
FRANK D'ARMATA**



Sam
Reams
m. jay

#5

Sam
Reams
m. jay

The earl then discovered he
was down in some cavern
where no water anywise
harmd him...



And the clutch of the current
could come not anear him,
since the roofed hall prevented;
bright, agleaming firelight
he saw, flashing resplendent...



The good one saw then the
sea-bottom's monster,
the mighty merewoman...



He made a great onset with his
weapon of battle, his hand not
desisted from striking. That
war-blade struck on her head
then, battle-song greedy...

*The stranger perceived
then the sword would
not bite, her life would
not injure...*



*'Twas the first time that
ever the excellent jewel
had failed of its fame...*

*Firm-mooded after,
not heedless of valor,
but mindful of glory...*

*He hoped in his strength,
his hand-grapple sturdy...*

*So any must act whenever he thinketh
to gain him in battle glory unending...*

*And is reckless
of living.*

*The lord of the war-geats
(he shrank not from battle)
seized by the shoulder
the mother of Grendel...*

*Then mighty in struggle
swung he at his enemy, since
his anger was kindled...*

*Had God most holy not awarded
the victory, all-knowing Lord! easily
did heaven's ruler most
righteously arrange it with justice.
Upraise he erect ready for battle.*

*Hopeless of living,
hotly he smote
her. That the fiend-
woman's neck
firmly it grappled...*

*broke through her bone joints,
the bill fully pierced her
fate-cursed body, she fell
to the ground then...*

*The hand-sword
was bloody, the
hero exulted...*

*The brand was
brilliant, brightly
it glimmered,
just as from
heaven gemlike
shineth the torch
of the firmament.*



"LIES. ALL LIES.
YOUR SONNETS
ARE NOTHING
BUT FALLACIES..."

"YOU PARASITES SHALL
NEVER KNOW WHAT TRULY
HAPPENED TO ME THAT DAY.

"YOU NEEDED A
HERO. SOMEONE
TO LOOK UP TO.



"TO GIVE YOUR
SUCKLING
BROOD HOPE.



"AND SO YOUR BARDS
SAW TO IT. TUCKING YOU
IN WITH FAIRY TALES.

"WITH LIES.



"I MUST WAIT.
HEAL. BIDE
MY TIME UNTIL
GOD ARRIVES.



"I WILL FIND SUCCOR
ON THOSE CREATURES
WHO KNOW NOTHING
OF THE SUN.

"THEIR COLD BLOOD
WILL TIDE ME OVER UNTIL
I CAN FEAST ON A..."



...WARMER
MORSEL.

TOO FAR DOWN.
TOO DEEP...NOT
GONNA MAKE IT.

CHEST IS
BURNING.
FEELING DIZZY...
EVERYTHING
GETTING
DARKER.

GOTTA KEEP
GOING. KEEP
SWIMMING.
KEEP FIGHTING.





STOP FIGHTING,
LITTLE ONE.
RESISTING. IT'S
OVER NOW.

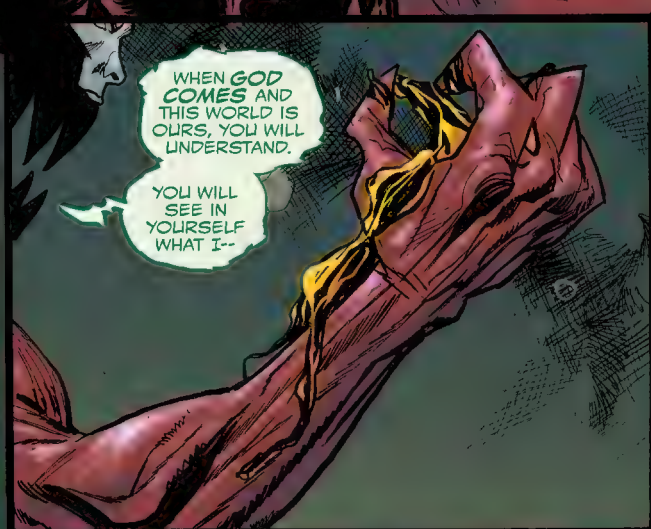
SHE'S GONE.
YOUR HOST IS
GONE.



I KNOW
HOW THIS MUST
STING, LOSING A
VESSEL. BUT THE
PAIN IS
FLEETING.

SHE WAS
NOT WORTHY
OF YOUR
GRANDEUR.
TRUST ME...

YOU WILL
THANK ME
FOR THIS ONE
DAY.



WHEN GOD
COMES AND
THIS WORLD IS
OURS, YOU WILL
UNDERSTAND.

YOU WILL
SEE IN
YOURSELF
WHAT I--



AACK!

NO!

SHUK

CAN'T FEEL MY
LEGS, MY BACK--
CAN'T FEEL
ANYTHING.

COLD
SHADOWS
CLOSING IN.

YOU...

YOU CAME
BACK FOR ME.

YOU
ARE ME.

WE ARE

ONE

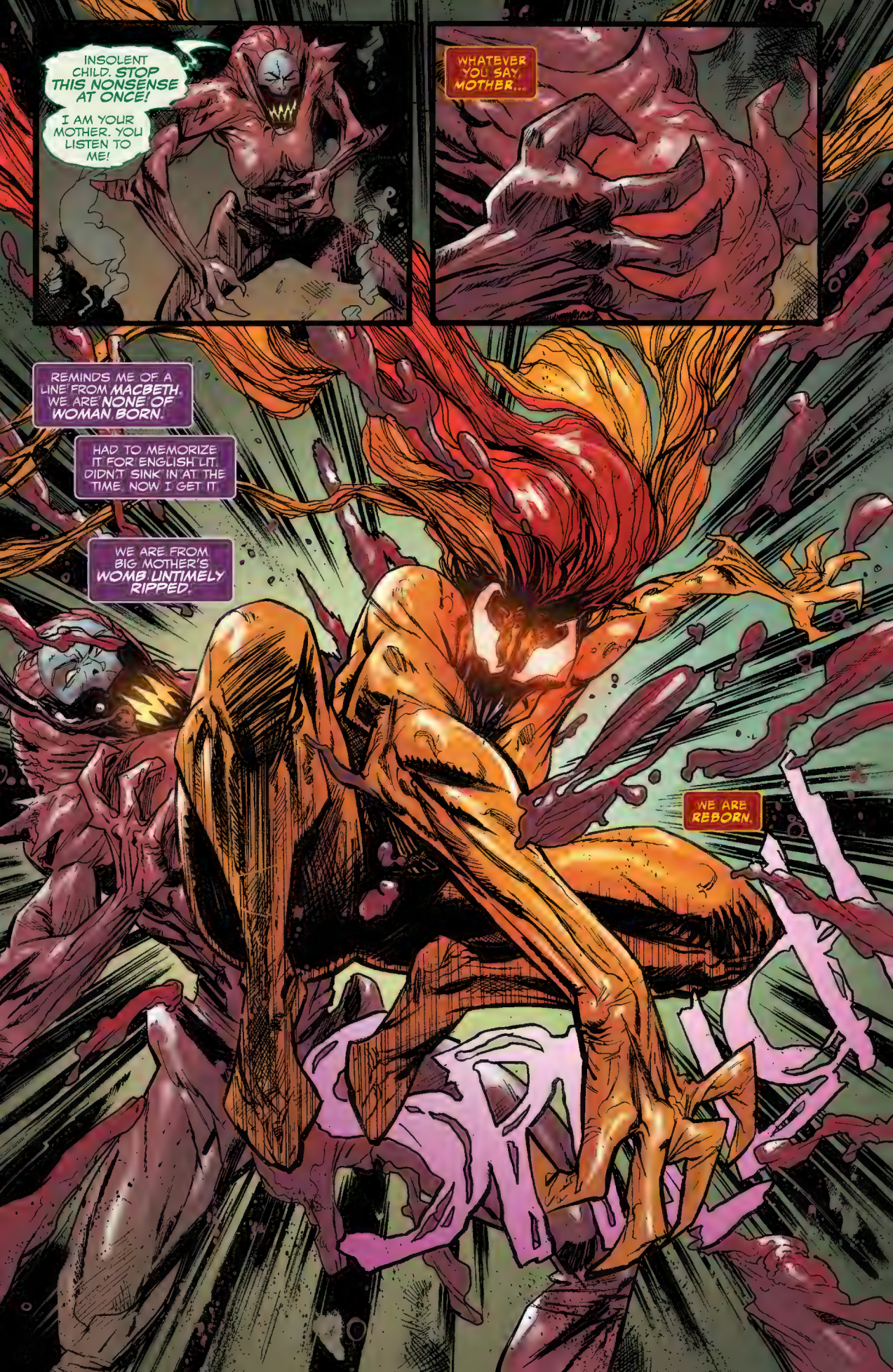
WE ARE

FAMILY

WE ARE

GASP

SCREAM



INSOLENT
CHILD. STOP
THIS NONSENSE
AT ONCE!

I AM YOUR
MOTHER. YOU
LISTEN TO
ME!

WHATEVER
YOU SAY,
MOTHER...

REMINDS ME OF A
LINE FROM MACBETH.
WE ARE NONE OF
WOMAN BORN.

HAD TO MEMORIZE
IT FOR ENGLISH LIT.
DIDN'T SINK IN AT THE
TIME. NOW I GET IT.

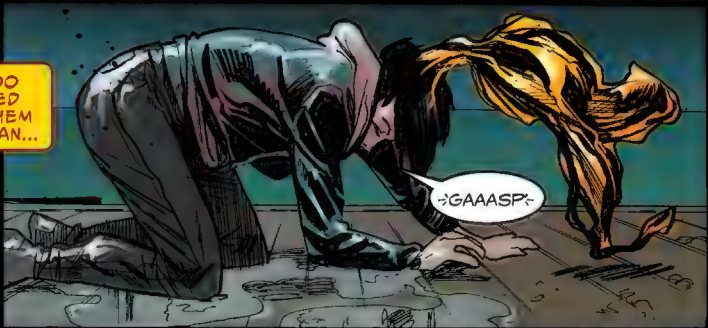
WE ARE FROM
BIG MOTHER'S
WOMB. UNTIMELY
RIPPED.

WE ARE
REBORN.

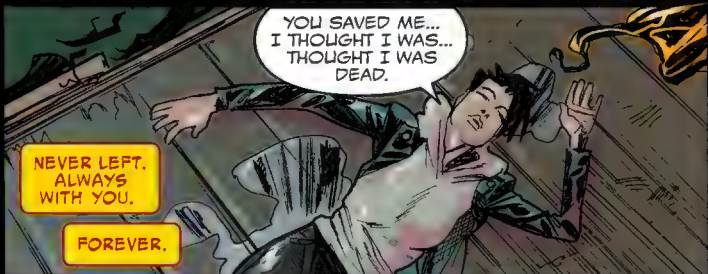


SAFE
NOW.

MUST MEND. TOO
MANY SHATTERED
BONES. FIXING THEM
AS FAST AS WE CAN...



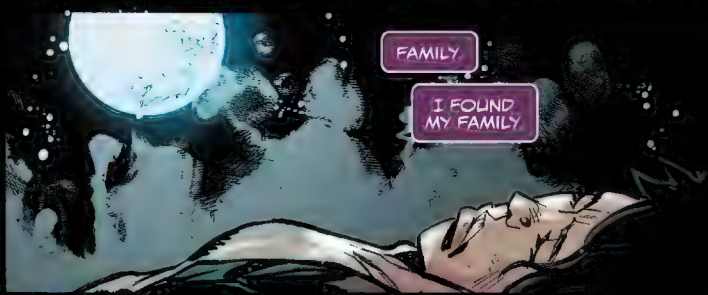
~GAAASP~



YOU SAVED ME...
I THOUGHT I WAS...
I THOUGHT I WAS
DEAD.

NEVER LEFT.
ALWAYS
WITH YOU.

FOREVER.



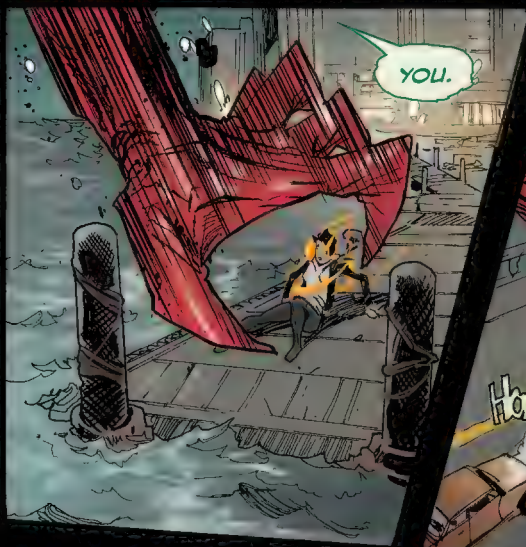
FAMILY.

I FOUND
MY FAMILY.



I LIKE THE
SOUND OF--

FWOOSH



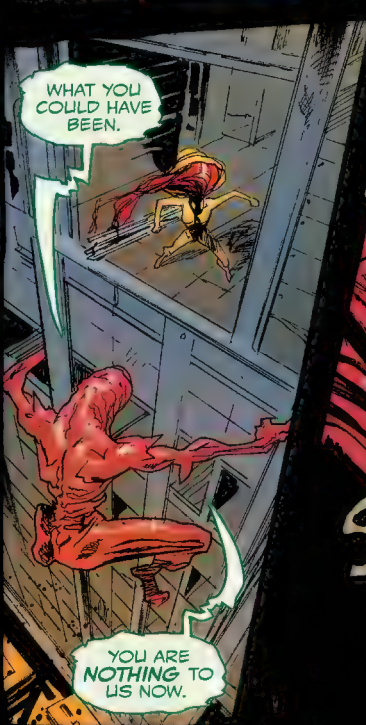
YOU.



RUN, WE HAVE NOT FULLY HEALED YET.

I HAVE TRIED TO MAKE YOU SEE THE LIGHT. TO SEE YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL.

MUST ESCAPE
MUSST HIDE!



WHAT YOU COULD HAVE BEEN.

YOU ARE NOTHING TO US NOW.



YOU CHOOSE YOUR HOST...OVER ME? OVER YOUR OWN KIND?

HoK

HoK

SMASH



I AM TIRED OF TRYING. YOU ARE LOST--JUST AS LOST AS THE REST.

CORRUPTED BY YOUR YEARS ON THIS MISERABLE ROCK.

YOU WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND. NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU ARE.



SHUK

YOU ARE DEAD TO US.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY.

SHUK

SHUK

SHUK



YOU THINK YOU CAN KILL ME? YOUR MOTHER?



I WAS BORN DIRECTLY FROM OUR PROGENITOR'S OWN VEINS.

GOD'S BLOOD IS MY BLOOD.

YOU ARE DESCENDED FROM PARASITES. DERIVED FROM LICE.

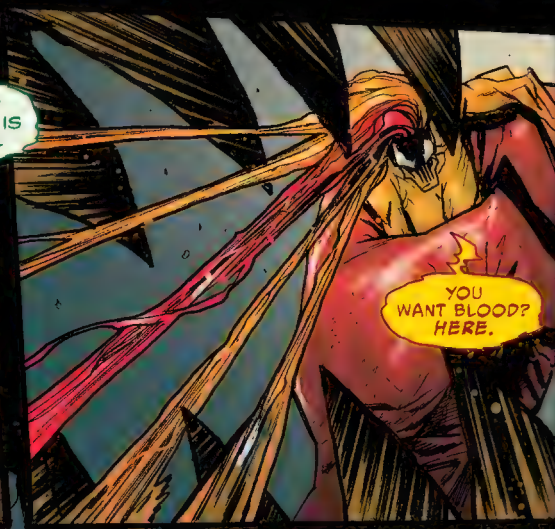
YOU ARE A FLUKE. A WORM.

A MISTAKE.



I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU. YOUR BLOOD IS JUST AS THIN AS WATER.

YOUR BLOOD IS WEAK.



YOU WANT BLOOD? HERE.



WE CAN SHOW YOU BLOOD.

NYAARGH!



OUR BLOOD
IS THICKER THAN
THE BRINE YOU'VE
BEEN MARINATING
IN.

YOUR ROYAL
BLOOD IS NOTHING
BUT SEAWATER NOW,
SILT AND SAND.



IT HAS
MADE YOU
WEAK.

ALL YOU
CAN DO IS
CRY TO YOUR
DADDY...



GOD WILL
MAKE YOU
PAY FOR SUCH
DISRESPECT!
COME BACK
HERE!

COME
BACK? OF
COURSE...



YOUR
BLOODLINE
ENDS NOW.
WITH YOU.

HYULCH!



ACK AACK
AACK!

SEVERING TIES
WITH ONE'S FAMILY
IS NOT ALWAYS
ENOUGH.



AAACKAAAACKAAA!

SOMETIMES...
YOU NEED TO
CUT THE WHOLE
FAMILY TREE
DOWN.

THIS WON'T BE THE END
OF BIG MOTHER. NO NECK
TO SNAP. NO THROAT TO
CHOKE. NOTHING BUT
SYMBIOTE. SHE'LL BE BACK...

AND WE'LL BE READY
WHEN SHE DOES. JUST
AFTER... I LIE DOWN
FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

SLOW DOWN. NOT
FINISHED MENDING
YET. TOO MANY
BROKEN BONES.

WE NEED TO
GET OUT OF HERE.
NEED TO RUN.

NEED TIME
TO HEAL.
TO REST.

I FEEL...
FEELING
PRETTY DIZZY.

CAN'T HOLD
MYSELF UP.

HERE. WE
WILL HOLD YOU.
CARRY YOU.

WE WILL ALWAYS
CARRY YOU.

IT'S FUNNY... FOR
THE LONGEST TIME,
I THOUGHT I WAS
LOOKING FOR A HOME...

TURNS OUT,
HOME WAS RIGHT
HERE. IN YOU.

IN USSS.





I HAD TO RUN AWAY
TO COME FULL CIRCLE.
I GUESS, TO FIND YOU
WAITING FOR ME

HERE NOW,
ALWAYS--

OH
MY GOD!
LOOK!

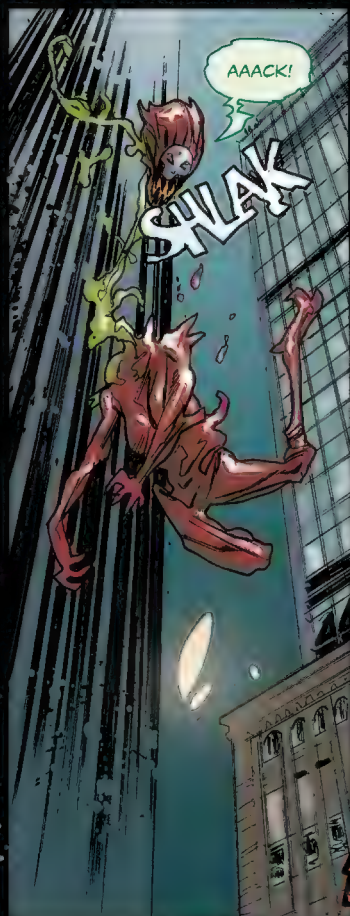


YOOU...
AAACK...
WILL NEVER...
WIN...

YOU
GOTTA BE
KIDDING
ME.

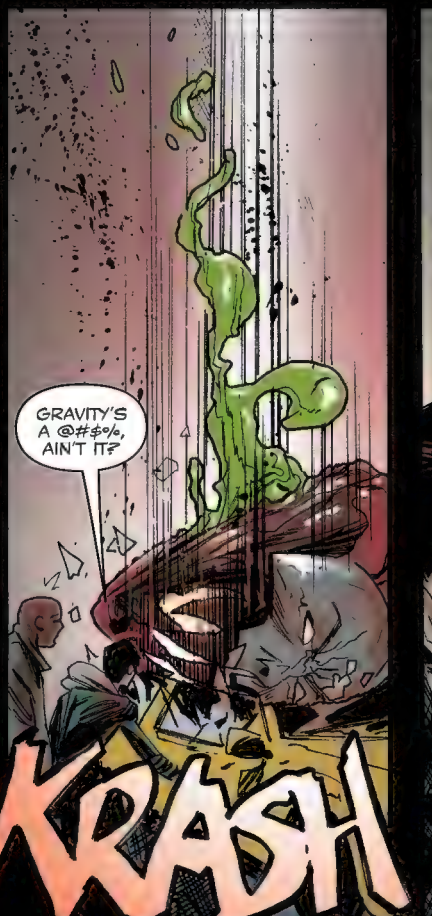


GOD ISS
COMMING GOD
ISSS COOOMMING
GOD IS
COM--



AAACK!

SLAK



GRAVITY'S
A @#\$%&,
AIN'T IT?

KRASH



P.O.

P.O.

P.O.M.P.

YOU'RE
AN AWFUL
MOM.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING.



WELL...
JUST ANOTHER
DAY AT THE
OFFICE.

GOT SEVERAL
EYEWITNESSES
TALKING ABOUT
SOME KINDA FLAMING
MEDUSA PLAYING
TETHERBALL WITH
THE GIANT.

FIT ANY
DESCRIPTION
YOU KNOW?

COULD BE.
SOUNDS LIKE
THE SAME PERP
WHO TORE UP THE
F.E.A.S.T. SHELTER.
AND I THINK I
KNOW JUST WHO
TO ASK.

MY BOYFRIEND FINALLY
LEFT. DUMBASS
COULDN'T HANDLE MY
BAD DREAMS
ANYMORE.

SORRY TO HEAR
THAT.

GUESS I
SUCKER PUNCHED
HIM IN MY SLEEP
A FEW TOO MANY
TIMES, THINKING
HE WAS...

...WHATEVER
MONSTERS I'VE
BEEN DREAMING
ABOUT.



CAN'T BRING
YOUR WORK HOME
WITH YOU, CASTRO.
GOTTA LEAVE THAT CRAP
AT THE OFFICE.

THAT'S THE
THING...I DON'T
SLEEP. NOT
ANYMORE.

UGH...YOU
TELLING ME YOU
DON'T DREAM ABOUT
THIS STUFF? HOW THE
HELL DO YOU SLEEP
AT NIGHT?

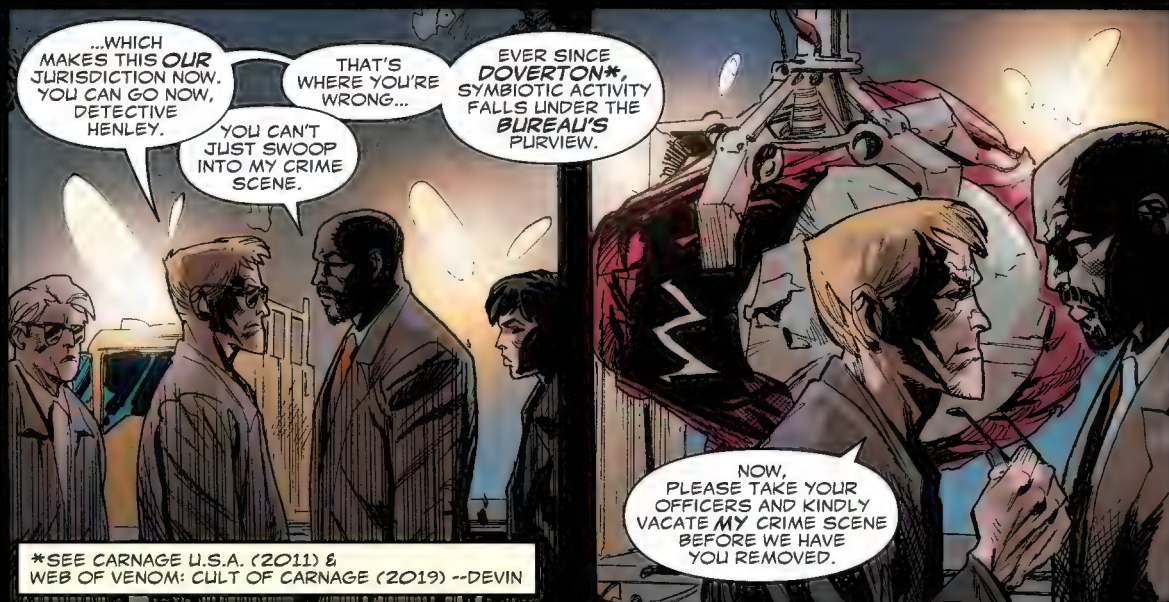
THAT'S ENOUGH,
DETECTIVES.



WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE. THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR HARD WORK.

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

AGENT MACNEILL. FBI. WE HEARD YOU HAD YOURSELVES A BIT OF A SYMBIOTE PROBLEM...



...WHICH MAKES THIS OUR JURISDICTION NOW. YOU CAN GO NOW, DETECTIVE HENLEY.

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG...

YOU CAN'T JUST SWOOP INTO MY CRIME SCENE.

EVER SINCE **DOVERTON***, SYMBIOTIC ACTIVITY FALLS UNDER THE **BUREAU'S** PURVIEW.

NOW, PLEASE TAKE YOUR OFFICERS AND KINDLY VACATE MY CRIME SCENE BEFORE WE HAVE YOU REMOVED.

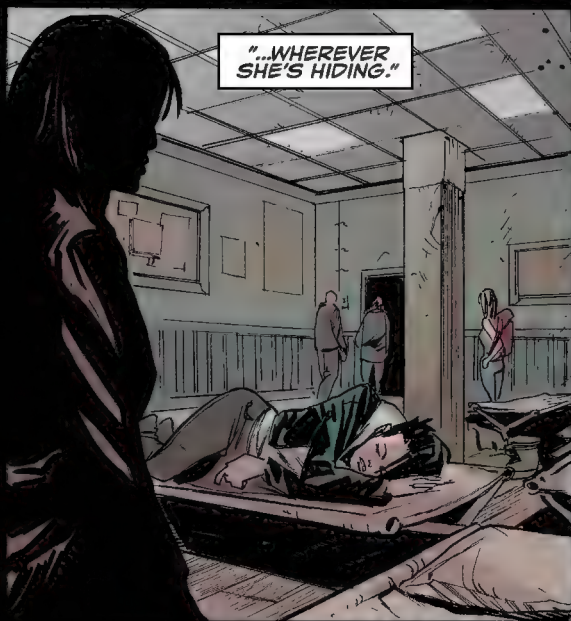
*SEE CARNAGE U.S.A. (2011) & WEB OF VENOM: CULT OF CARNAGE (2019) --DEVIN



GEEZ, HENLEY... BETTER WORK ON THAT BEDSIDE MANNER.

FOR A SECOND THERE, I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA CLOCK A FED.

JUST GET ON THE HORN, WILL YOU? I WANT AN APB OUT ON ANDI BENTON...

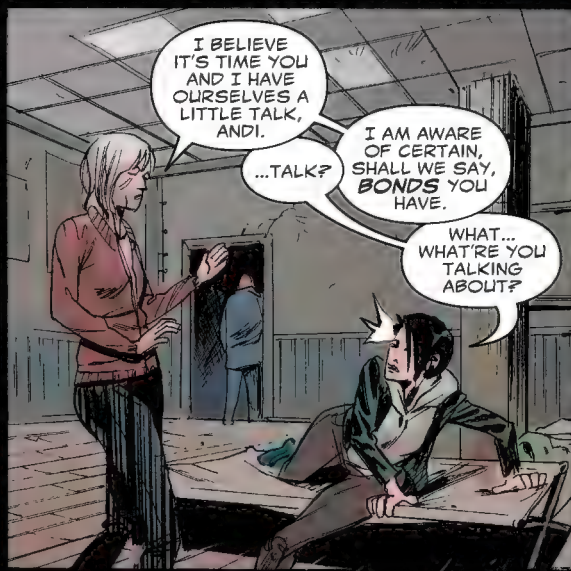


"...WHEREVER SHE'S HIDING."



IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP, ANDI. YOU CAN'T SLEEP THE WHOLE DAY AWAY.

...LEAVE ME ALONE...

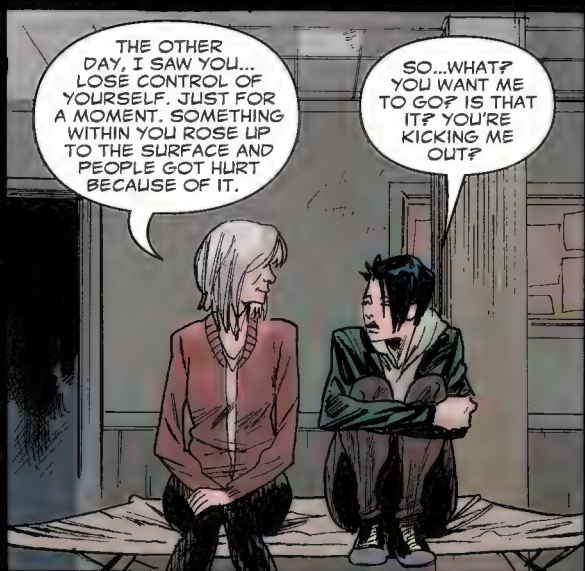


I BELIEVE IT'S TIME YOU AND I HAVE OURSELVES A LITTLE TALK, ANDI.

...TALK?

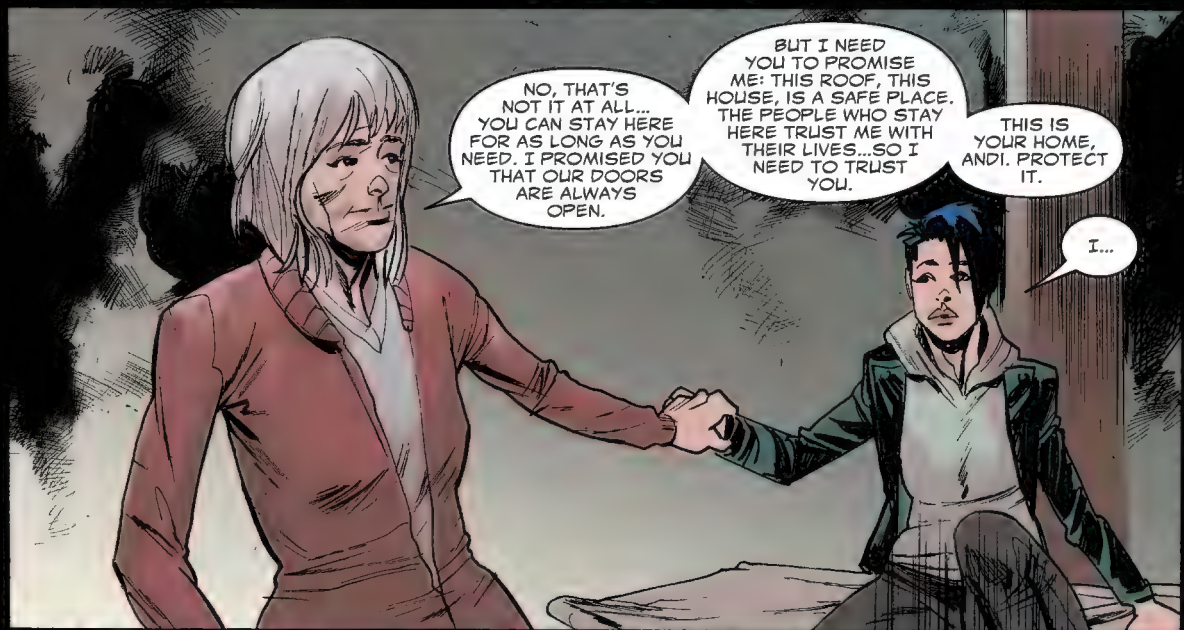
I AM AWARE OF CERTAIN, SHALL WE SAY, **BONDS** YOU HAVE.

WHAT... WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



THE OTHER DAY, I SAW YOU... LOSE CONTROL OF YOURSELF. JUST FOR A MOMENT. SOMETHING WITHIN YOU ROSE UP TO THE SURFACE AND PEOPLE GOT HURT BECAUSE OF IT.

SO...WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO GO? IS THAT IT? YOU'RE KICKING ME OUT?

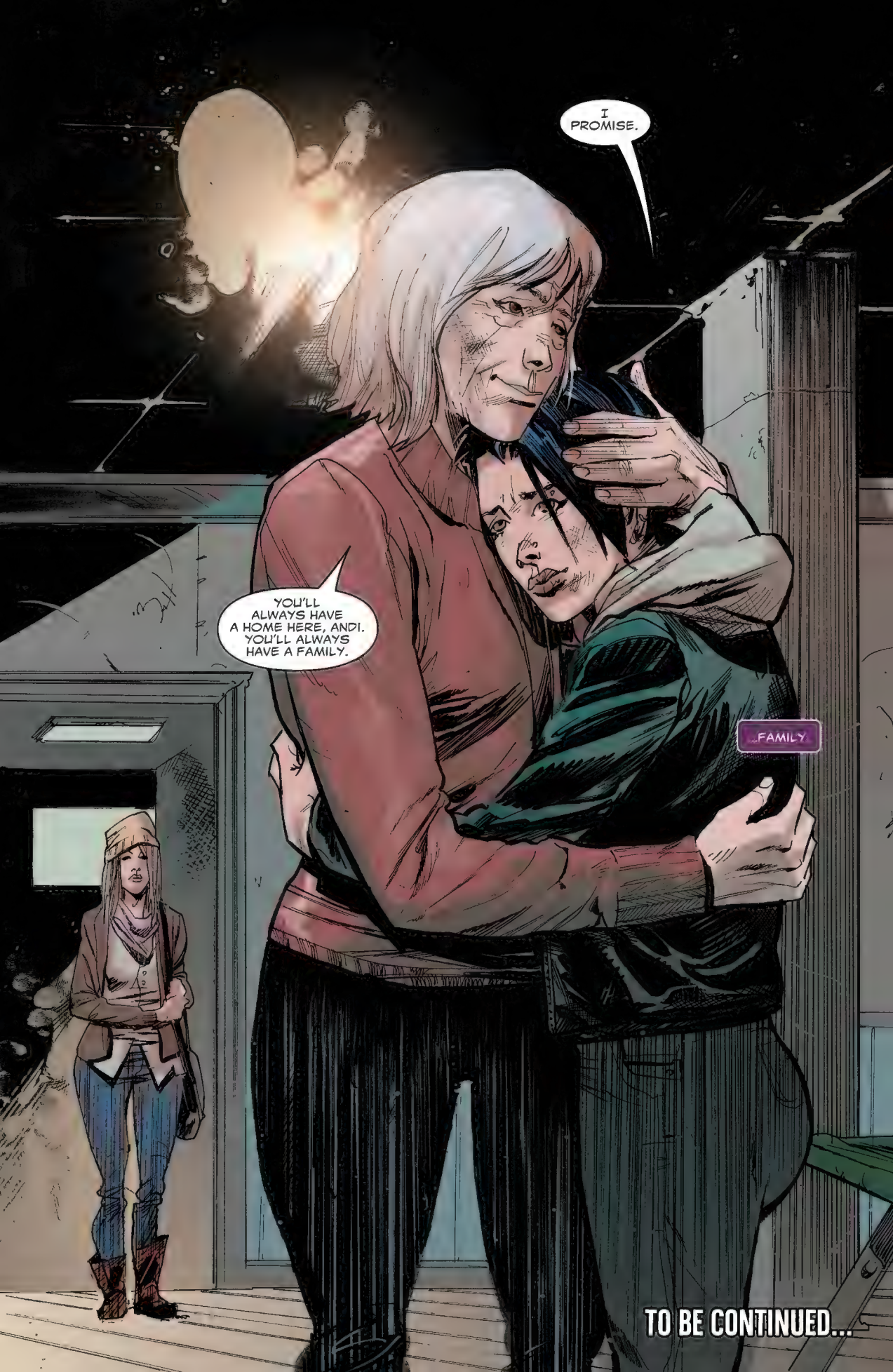


NO, THAT'S NOT IT AT ALL... YOU CAN STAY HERE FOR AS LONG AS YOU NEED. I PROMISED YOU THAT OUR DOORS ARE ALWAYS OPEN.

BUT I NEED YOU TO PROMISE ME: THIS ROOF, THIS HOUSE, IS A SAFE PLACE. THE PEOPLE WHO STAY HERE TRUST ME WITH THEIR LIVES...SO I NEED TO TRUST YOU.

THIS IS YOUR HOME, ANDI. PROTECT IT.

I...



I
PROMISE.

YOU'LL
ALWAYS HAVE
A HOME HERE, AND I.
YOU'LL ALWAYS
HAVE A FAMILY.

FAMILY

TO BE CONTINUED...



#2 VARIANT BY
**KAEL NGU &
RACHELLE ROSENBERG**



#3 VARIANT BY
DAN PANOSIAN

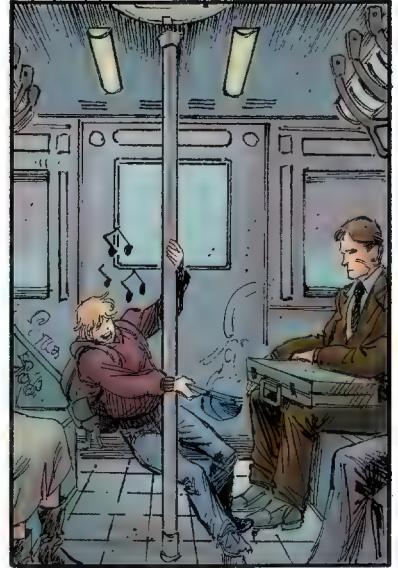
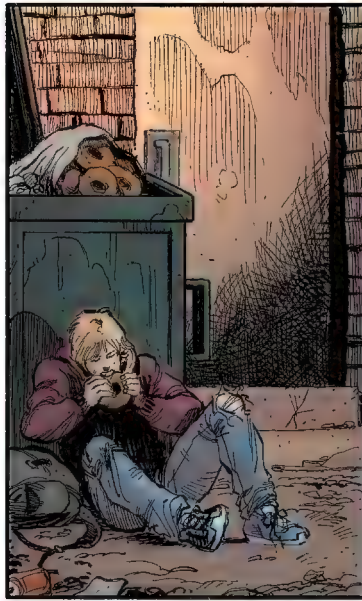


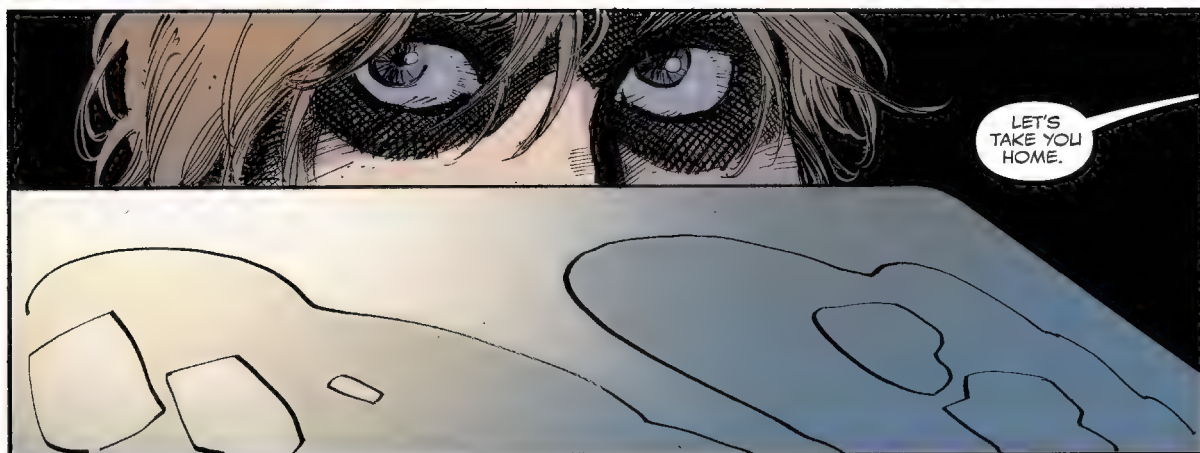
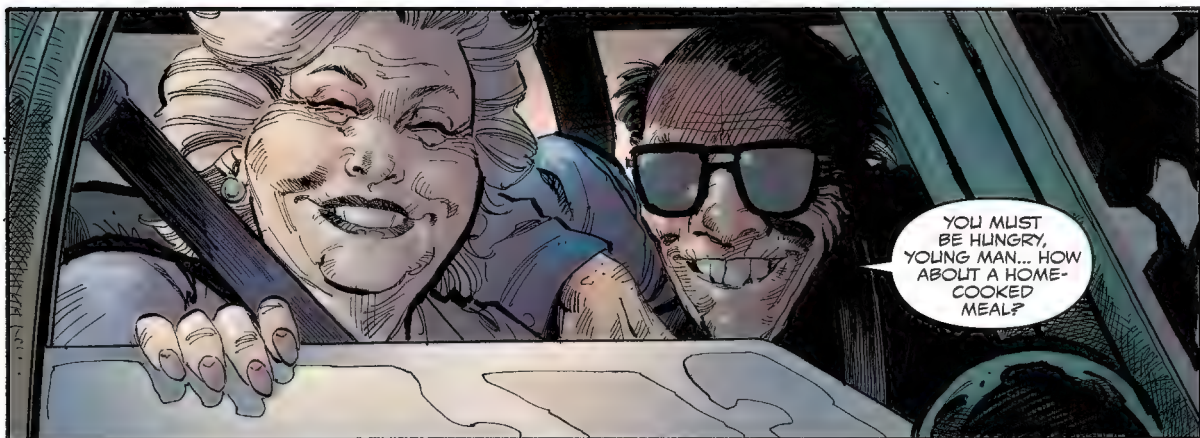
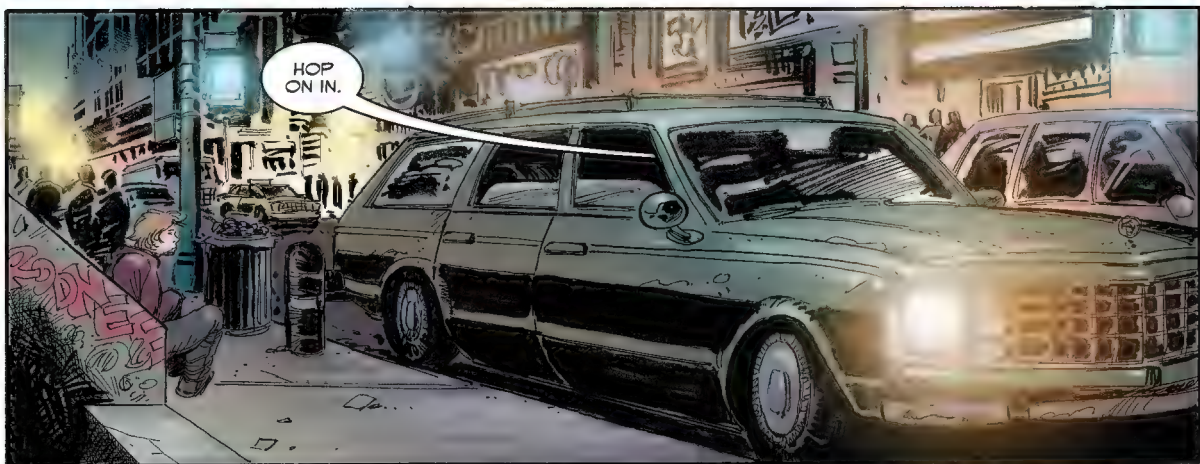
#4 VARIANT BY
KYLE HOTZ & DAN BROWN

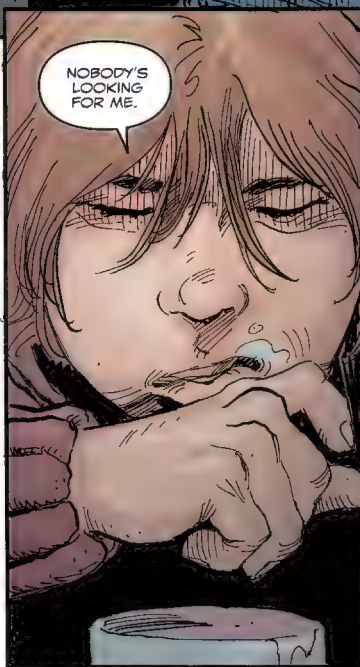
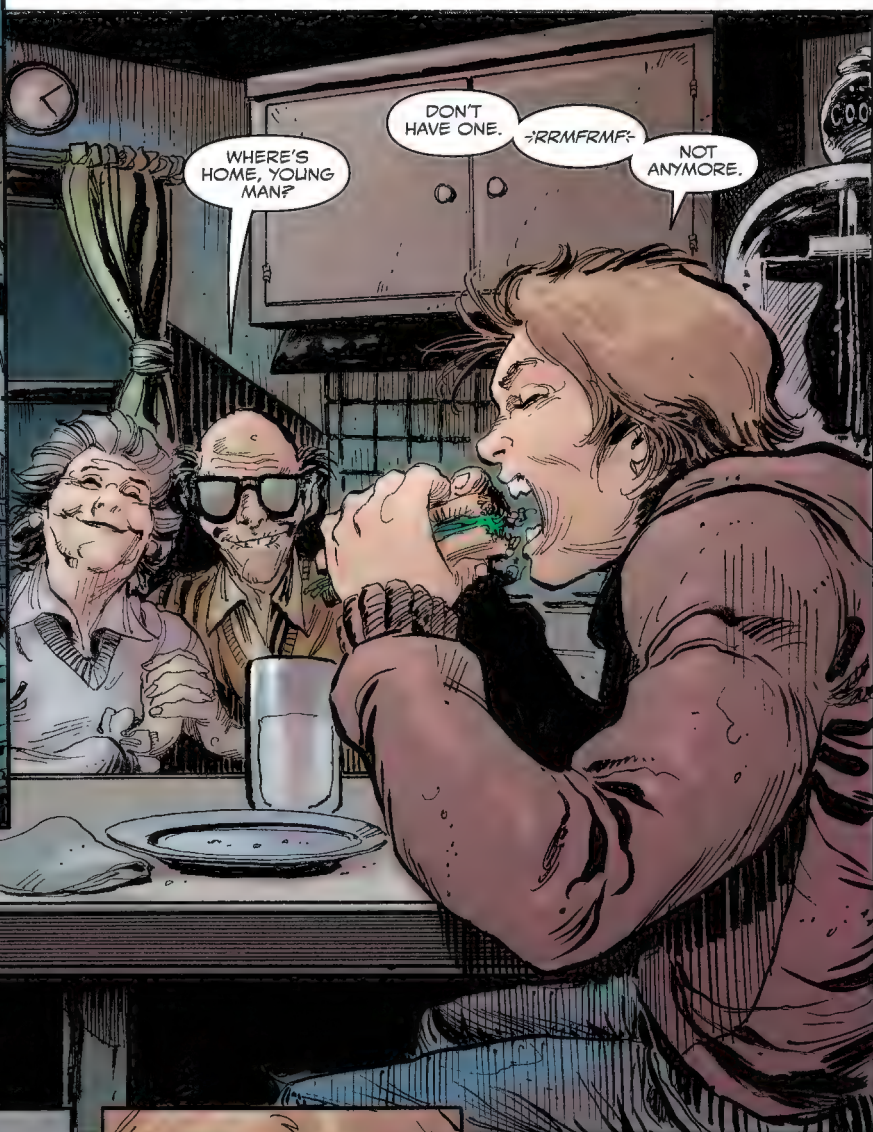


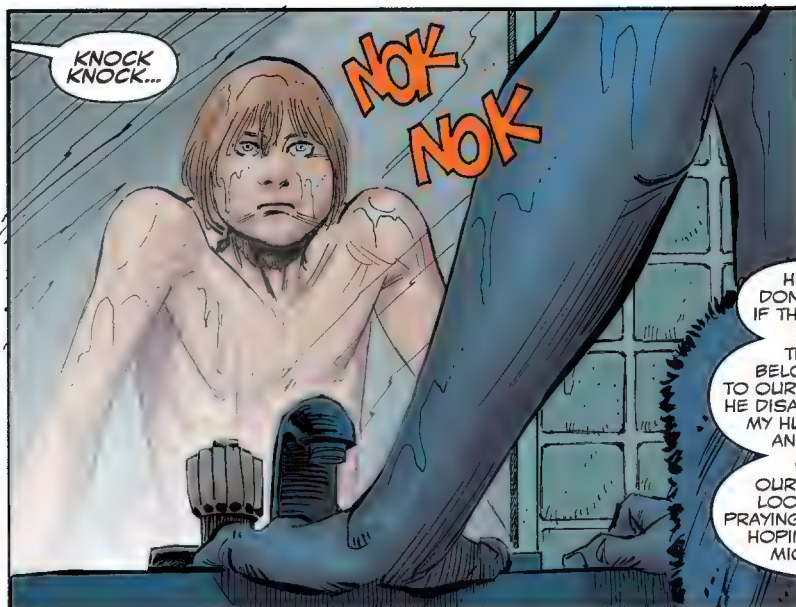
#5 VARIANT BY
JUAN GEDEON





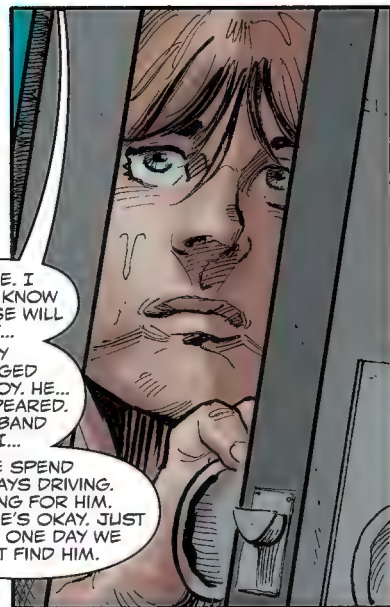






KNOCK
KNOCK...

NOK
NOK



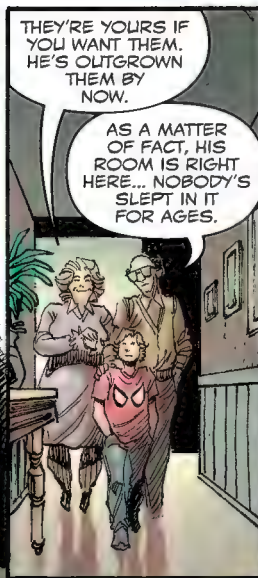
HERE, I
DON'T KNOW
IF THESE WILL
FIT...

THEY
BELONGED
TO OUR BOY. HE...
HE DISAPPEARED.
MY HUSBAND
AND I...

WE SPEND
OUR DAYS DRIVING.
LOOKING FOR HIM.
PRAYING HE'S OKAY, JUST
HOPING ONE DAY WE
MIGHT FIND HIM.

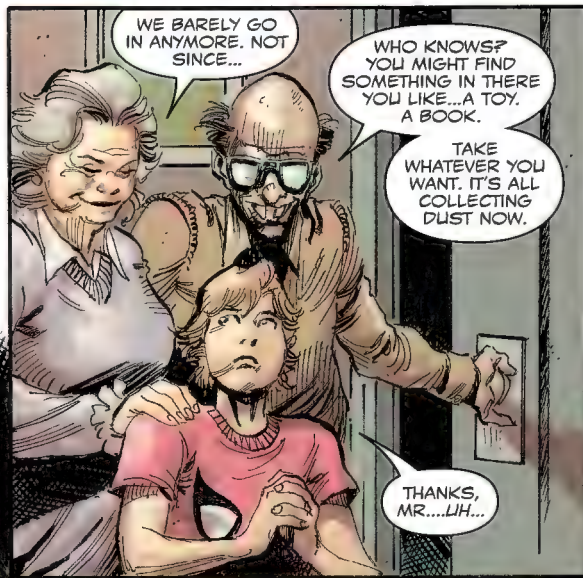


YOU REMIND
ME OF HIM.
OUR ANGEL.



THEY'RE YOURS IF
YOU WANT THEM.
HE'S OUTGROWN
THEM BY
NOW.

AS A MATTER OF
FACT, HIS
ROOM IS RIGHT
HERE... NOBODY'S
SLEPT IN IT
FOR AGES.



WE BARELY GO
IN ANYMORE. NOT
SINCE...

WHO KNOWS?
YOU MIGHT FIND
SOMETHING IN THERE
YOU LIKE...A TOY.
A BOOK.

TAKE
WHATEVER YOU
WANT. IT'S ALL
COLLECTING
DUST NOW.

THANKS,
MR...UH...



PLEASE. NO
FORMALITIES. YOU
MAKE US SOUND LIKE
A BUNCH OF FUDDY-
DUDDIES!

HOW
ABOUT YOU
JUST CALL
US...



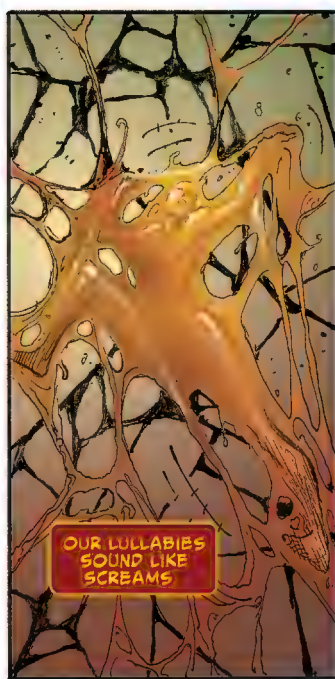
...THE
CREEPS.



REST NOW. WE
WILL PROTECT
YOU. HEAL YOU.

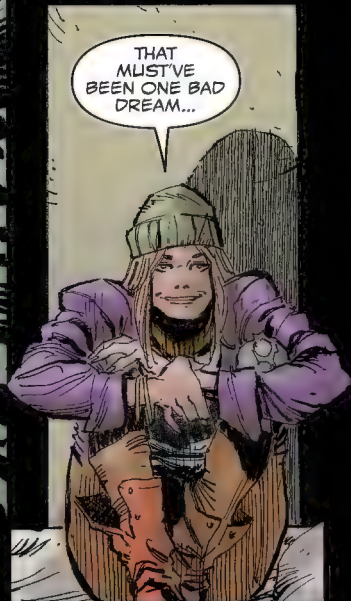
WE NEED TIME. TIME
TO MEND. MAKE YOU
WHOLE AGAIN. SLEEP.
GO TO SLEEP.

WHAT...? YOU
GONNA SING
ME A LULLABY?

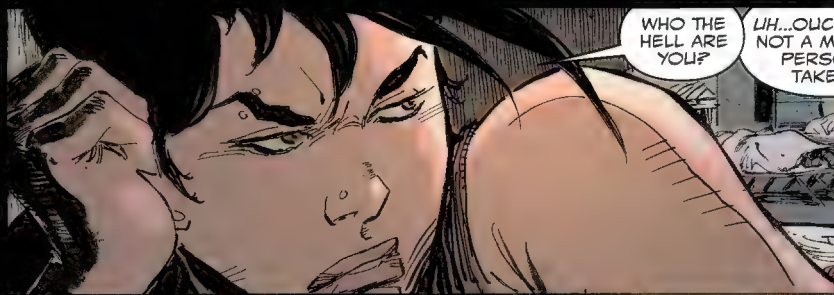




GAASP



THAT MUST'VE BEEN ONE BAD DREAM...



WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

LIH...OUCH. OKAY. NOT A MORNING PERSON, I TAKE IT...



I'M GUINEVERE.

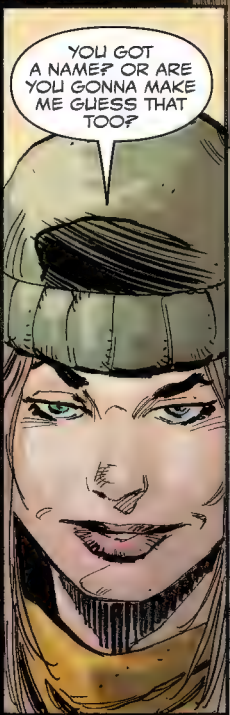


I'VE SEEN YOU AROUND THE SHELTER... YOU'RE NEW HERE, AREN'T YOU?

YOU SPYING ON ME?

WHAT IF I WAS? GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?

DEPENDS... GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE, WON'T WE?



YOU GOT A NAME? OR ARE YOU GONNA MAKE ME GUESS THAT TOO?

YOU'RE THE SPY 'ROUND HERE. SEE IF YOU CAN FIGURE IT OUT.

A WOMAN OF MYSTERY. I LIKE IT... SEE YA, MISS CRYPTIC.



THIS PLAYFULNESS THIS IS NOT LIKE US, WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?

BEATS ME

LOCKING
ON TARGET.



I'D LIKE TO
THANK THE NYPD
FOR ANSWERING THE
CALL AFTER THIS
MOST RECENT
ATTACK...

NOT
TODAY.

OUR CHILDREN
NEED TO BELIEVE
THIS IS A SAFE CITY.
WHERE THEY CAN
EXPLORE.

THERE.

WINSTON PENDLETON.
BIG DONOR FOR BOTH
POLITICAL PARTIES.

SEX TRAFFICKER.

SPREADS HIS MONEY
AROUND SO HIS PALS
TURN A BLIND EYE TO
HIS BAD HABITS.

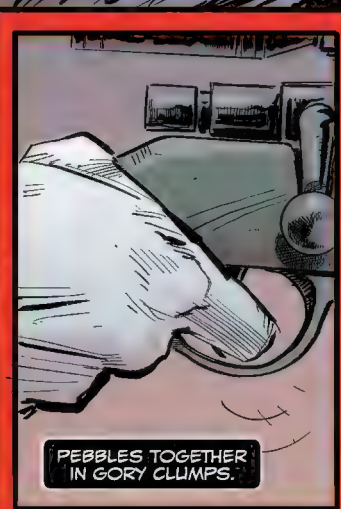
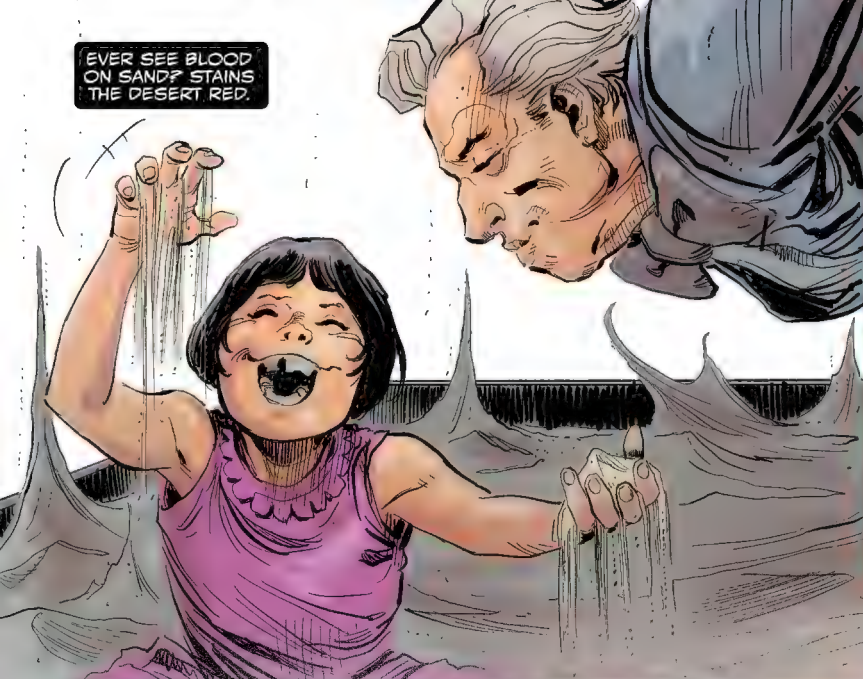
THERE'S BEEN
AN UPTICK IN
MISSING KIDS
LATELY.

HOMELESS, MAINLY.
MAKES IT EASY FOR
THE POLICE TO TURN
THEIR BACKS.

NOW THEY'LL HAVE
NO CHOICE BUT TO
ACKNOWLEDGE WHAT
THEY ALREADY KNOW.

I'LL MAKE
THEM SEE.

EVER SEE BLOOD
ON SAND? STAINS
THE DESERT RED.



PEBBLES TOGETHER
IN GORY CLUMPS.



WHAT
THE...?



SOMETHING'S
NOT RIGHT.



LOSING MY
SHOT. GOT
TO ACT NOW.



TOO LATE. NEED
TO GET DOWN
THERE AND FINISH.



**THE
PUNISHER**

GO PLAY
IN SOMEBODY
ELSE'S
SANDBOX.

THIS ISN'T
YOUR FIGHT!
THANKS TO YOU,
NOW WE'VE BOTH
GOT TO DEAL
WITH...

THAK

THAK

CHARLIS
MOON/STAN



...SANDMAN.

I GOT NO
BEEF WITH YOU!
I'M TAKING THIS SICKO
IN, WHERE HE'LL BE
BROUGHT TO JUSTICE
ONCE AND FOR
ALL.

BY THE
JUDGES WHOSE
WALLETS HE PADDS?
OR THE POLICE
COMMISSIONER WHOSE
CAMPAIGN HE
PERSONALLY
FUNDED?

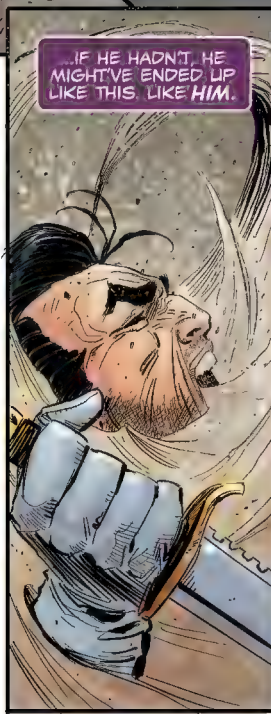
NO--
THE ONLY
JUSTICE PENDLETON
NEEDS IS
PUNISHMENT.

BULLETS THE PUNISHER
DOESN'T WANT JUSTICE
ALL HE WANTS IS DEATH.

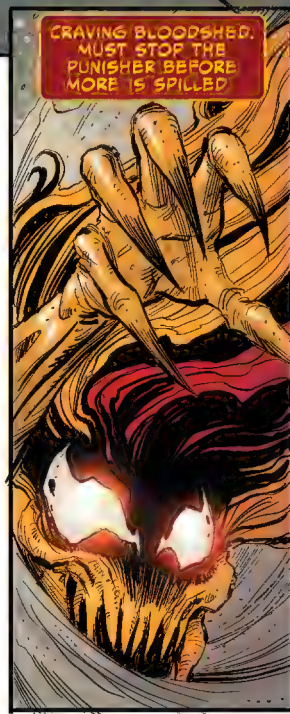


COACH THOMPSON. FLASH
FOUGHT THROUGH HIS PTSD.

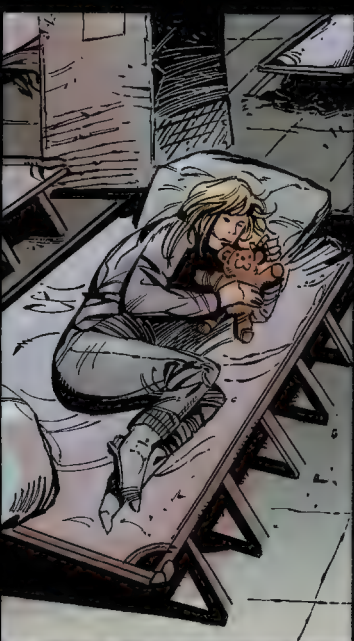
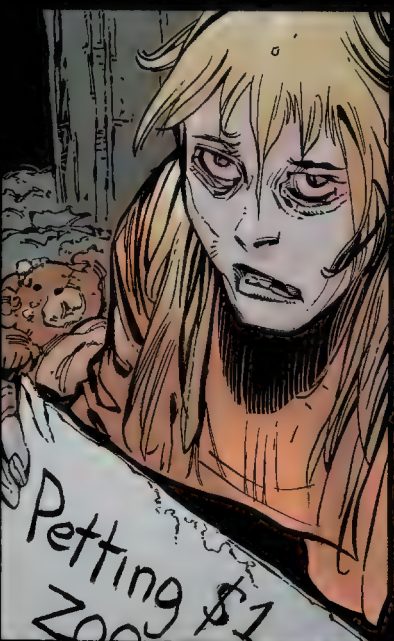
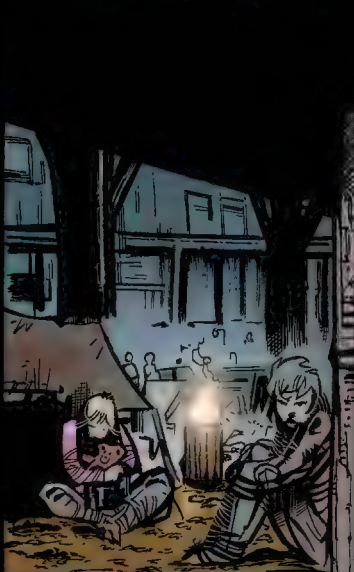
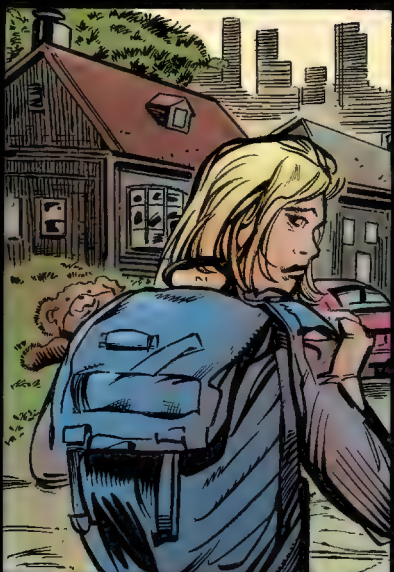
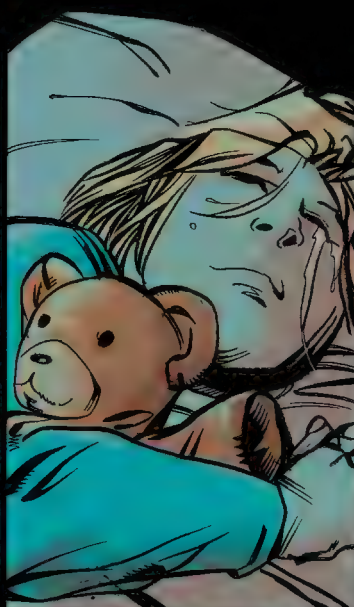
HOP ON IN,
THEN. BUT DON'T
SAY I DIDN'T WARN
YOU...IT'S A LITTLE
STUFFY INSIDE.



IF HE HADN'T, HE
MIGHT'VE ENDED UP
LIKE THIS. LIKE HIM.



CRAVING BLOODSHED.
MUST STOP THE
PUNISHER BEFORE
MORE IS SPILLED





IT'S NOT LIKE HER TO LEAVE BEHIND ANY OF HER BELONGINGS...

...BUT SHE WOULD NEVER, EVER, LEAVE HIM.

SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S DISAPPEARED. SANDY'S THE THIRD CHILD THIS WEEK.



ONLY MINORS?

I'VE HAD FIVE KIDS UP AND VANISH ON ME THIS MONTH ALONE. ALL THEIR POSSESSIONS ABANDONED. NO SIGN OF WHERE THEY WENT.

JUST... GONE.



HER PARENTS CAN FILE A MISSING PERSON'S REPORT AFTER 48 HOURS. BEST I CAN DO.

PARENTS, DETECTIVE HENLEY? WHAT PARENTS DO YOU THINK SANDY HAS?

MRS PARKER. MAY. I KNOW YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT THESE KIDS, BUT THERE ARE PROCEDURES WE HAVE TO FOLLOW...



...SO MY OFFICIAL OPTIONS ARE LIMITED.

SHE'S BEEN ON THE STREET SINCE SHE WAS 12. THE ONLY FAMILY SHE HAS IS FEAST.

DETECTIVE HENLEY. SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG HERE.



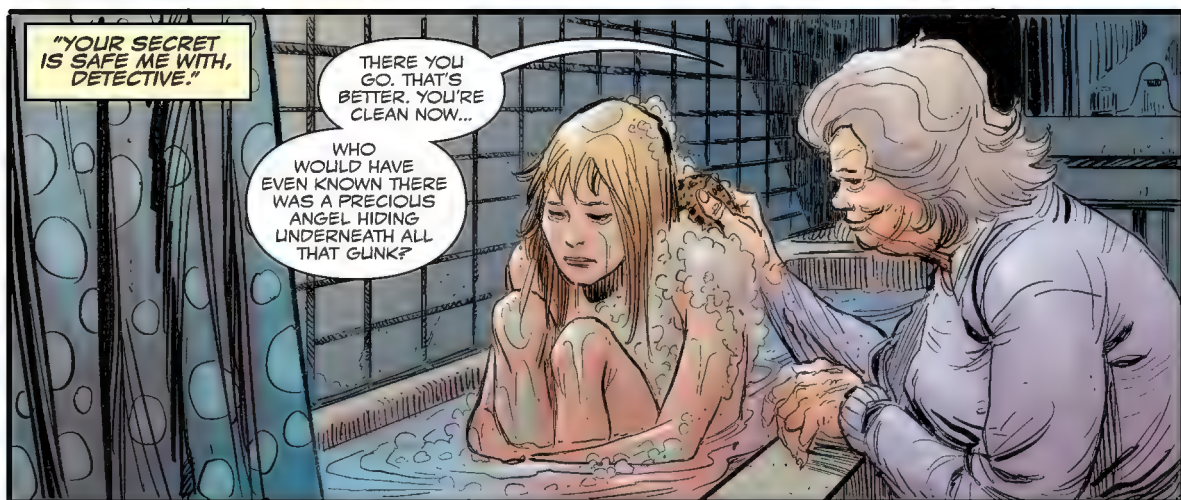
HOW MANY YOU SAY HAVE DISAPPEARED?

FIVE. ALL CHILDREN. WITH NO HOME, NO FAMILY, NOTHING TO CALL THEIR OWN...

ALL RIGHT...
-SIGH- I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.

THANK YOU, DETECTIVE. YOU'RE A GOOD MAN, NO MATTER WHAT ANYONE ELSE SAYS.

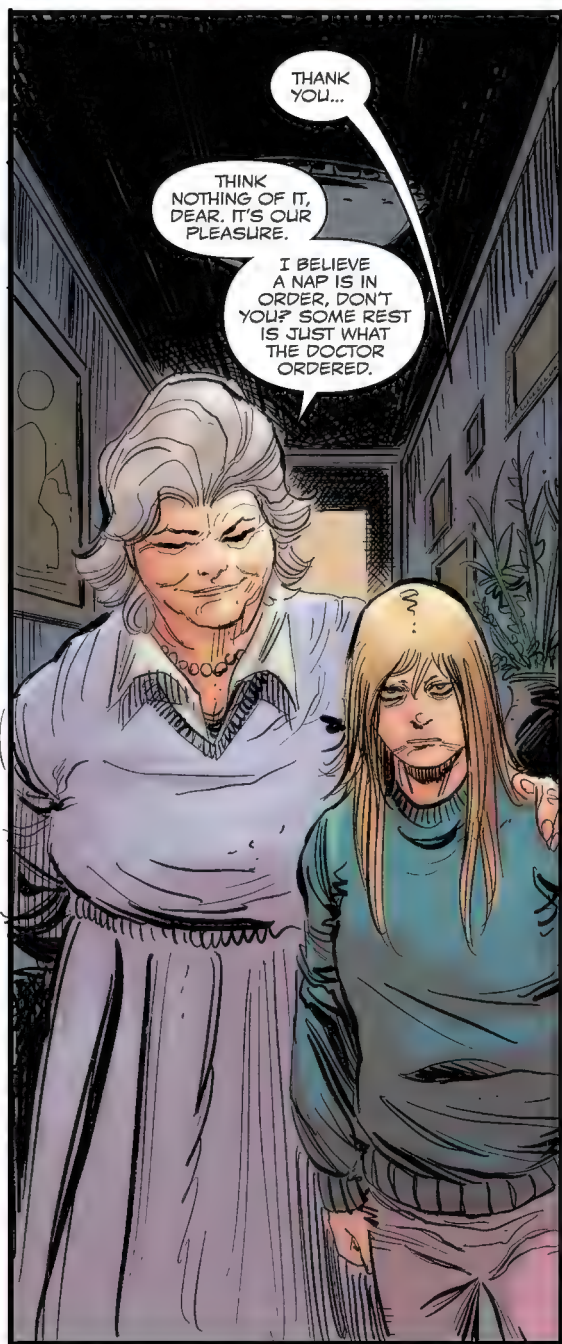
JUST DON'T TELL ANYBODY, 'KAY?



"YOUR SECRET IS SAFE ME WITH, DETECTIVE."

THERE YOU GO. THAT'S BETTER. YOU'RE CLEAN NOW...

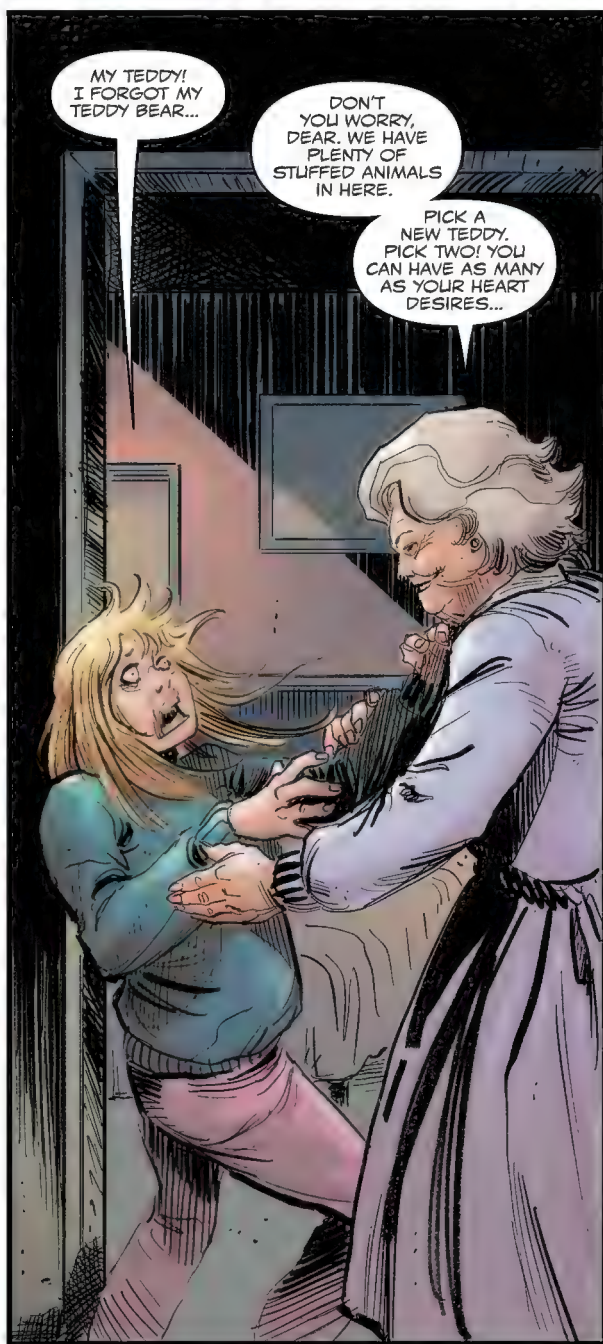
WHO WOULD HAVE EVEN KNOWN THERE WAS A PRECIOUS ANGEL HIDING UNDERNEATH ALL THAT GLUNK?



THANK YOU...

THINK NOTHING OF IT, DEAR. IT'S OUR PLEASURE.

I BELIEVE A NAP IS IN ORDER, DON'T YOU? SOME REST IS JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED.



MY TEDDY! I FORGOT MY TEDDY BEAR...

DON'T YOU WORRY, DEAR. WE HAVE PLENTY OF STUFFED ANIMALS IN HERE.

PICK A NEW TEDDY. PICK TWO! YOU CAN HAVE AS MANY AS YOUR HEART DESIRES...



A NEW
TEDDY? FOR...
ME?

ALL FOR
YOU, DEAR...
ALL FOR
YOU.



THERE ARE
SO MANY TOYS
AND TREATS TO
PICK AND
CHOOSE
FROM.



AND FRIENDS
TOO! WOULDN'T
YOU LIKE TO PLAY
WITH SOME NEW
FRIENDS?



SO MANY
FRIENDS.
AS A MATTER
OF FACT...

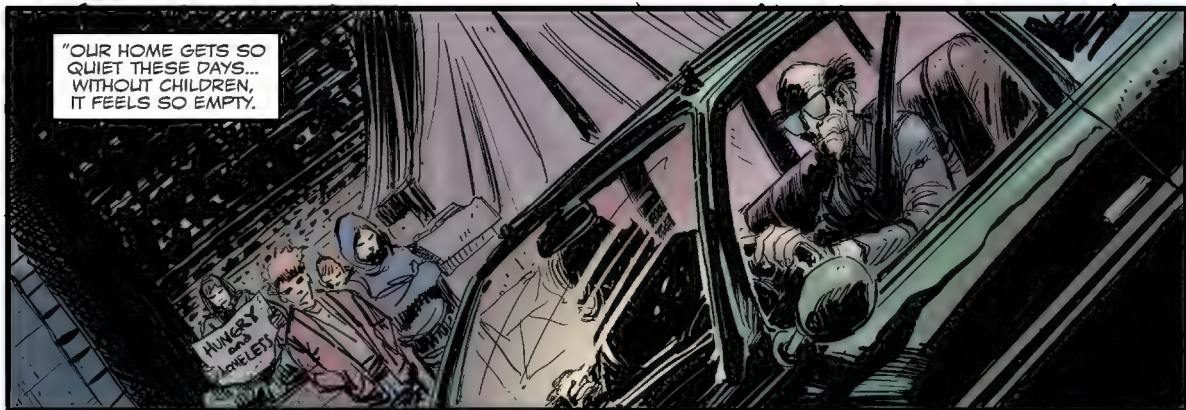


WE THOUGHT
WE MIGHT INVITE
A FEW MORE TO
COME HOME
AND PLAY.

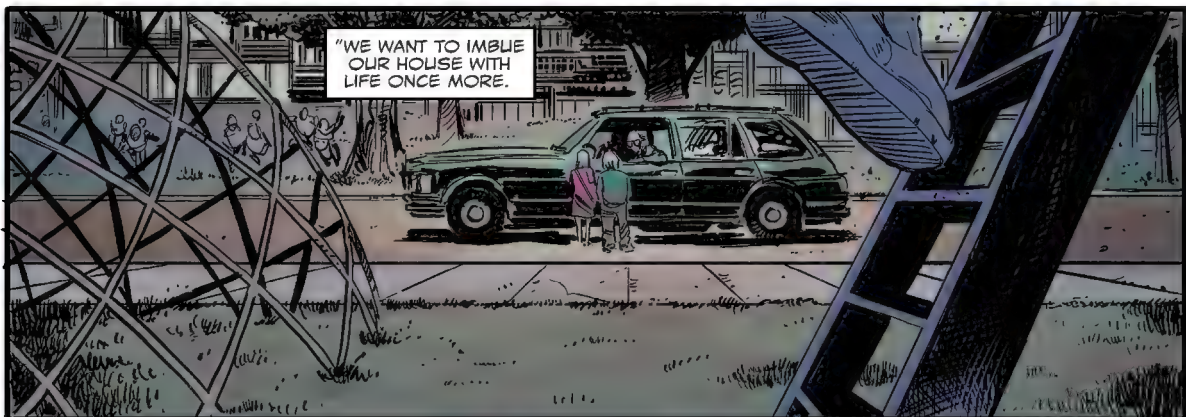
WOULDN'T
THAT BE
NICE?



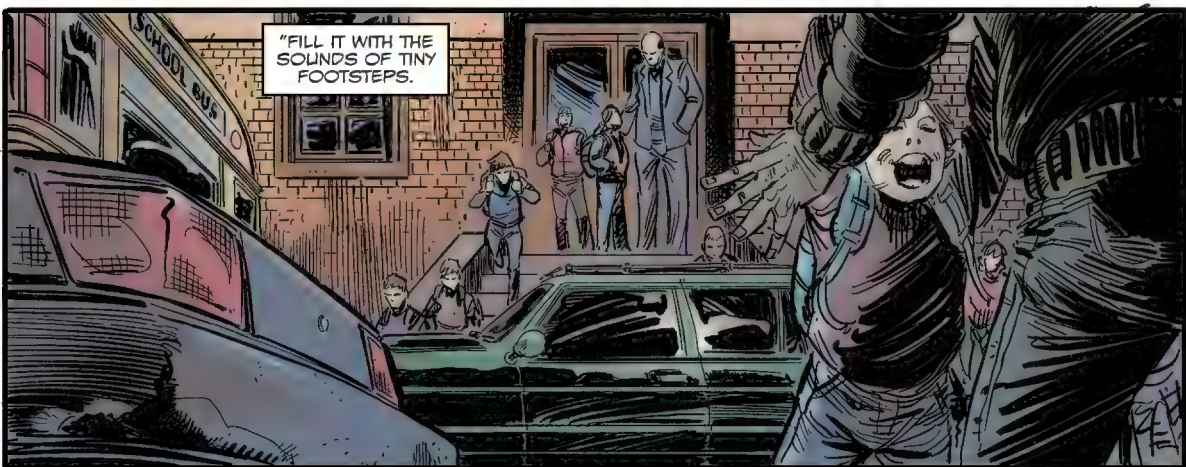
WE WANT
TO FILL THIS HOUSE
WITH THE SOUNDS OF
CHILDREN AGAIN.



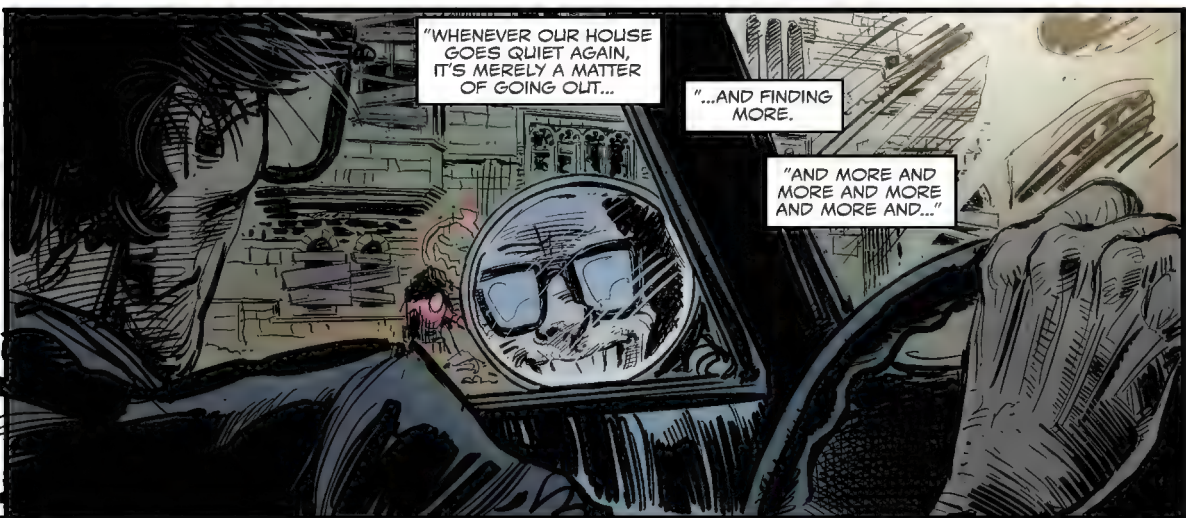
"OUR HOME GETS SO
QUIET THESE DAYS...
WITHOUT CHILDREN,
IT FEELS SO EMPTY."



"WE WANT TO IMBUE
OUR HOUSE WITH
LIFE ONCE MORE."



"FILL IT WITH THE
SOUNDS OF TINY
FOOTSTEPS."



"WHENEVER OUR HOUSE
GOES QUIET AGAIN,
IT'S MERELY A MATTER
OF GOING OUT..."

"...AND FINDING
MORE."

"AND MORE AND
MORE AND MORE
AND MORE AND..."

LOSING OUR BEARINGS FEELS VAST AND SUFFOCATING ALL AT ONCE

WHERE ARE YOU HIDING HIM, SANDMAN? GIVE PENDLETON TO ME!





MUST FIND THE GIRL. SHE MUST BE HIDDEN HERE SOMEWHERE.

GAASP

WHEN THERE ISN'T A DOOR, MAKE ONE.

NO--
STOP!

TOLD YOU TO LEAVE US ALONE. MY FIGHT'S WITH NEITHER OF YOU.

IT'S WITH HIM. THE PIMP IN THE THREE-PIECE SUIT.

SLAM!!

HAVE TO ISOLATE THAT PSYCHOPATH PUNISHER BEFORE HE KILLS EVERYBODY.

WE DON'T BELIEVE YOU.

BELIEVE ME, DON'T BELIEVE ME--MAKES NO DIFFERENCE.

WHY? WHAT HAS THIS MAN DONE TO YOU?

I'VE HEARD HIM. SEEN HIM WHEN HE BELIEVES NOBODY IS LOOKING.

THESE PLAYGROUNDS ARE NOTHING BUT HUNTING GROUNDS TO HIM...

I HAVE A DAUGHTER OF MY OWN. I WOULD NEVER LET HER NEAR--

HYULCH.

BLAM

BLAM

BLA

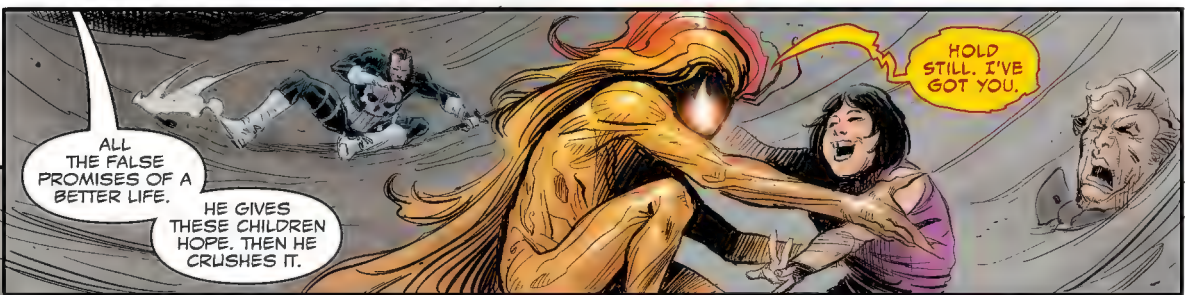
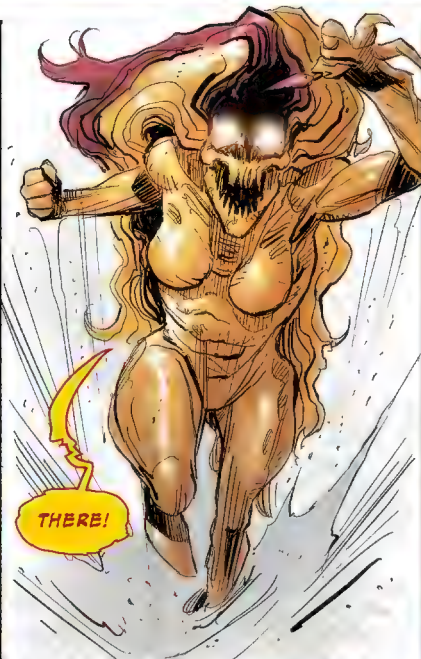
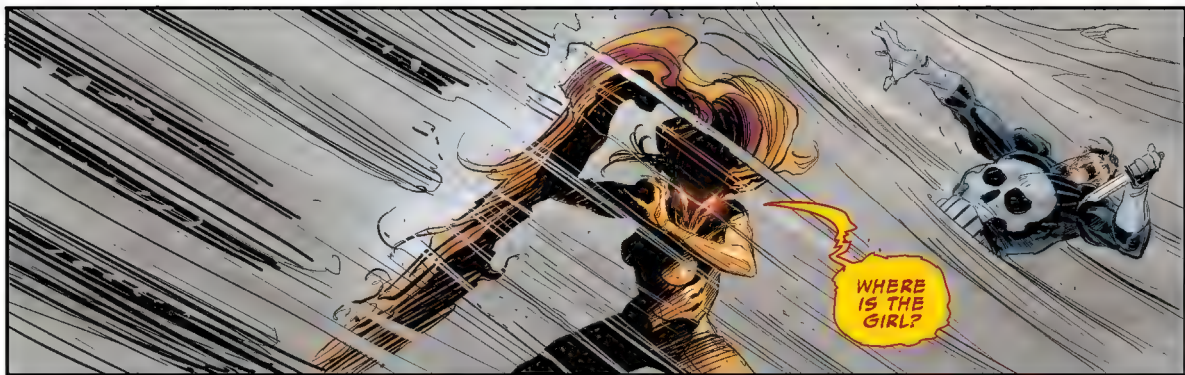
THIS STAIN IS NO GOOD AND EVERYBODY KNOWS. THE POLICE KNOW, THE MAYOR KNOWS...

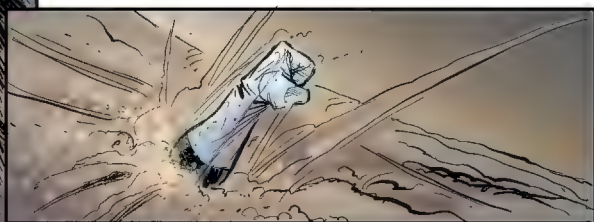
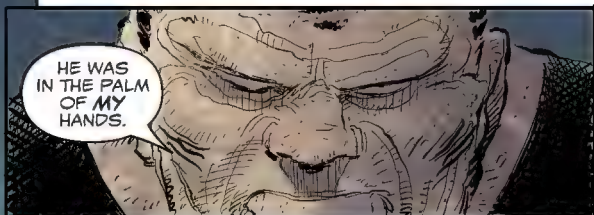
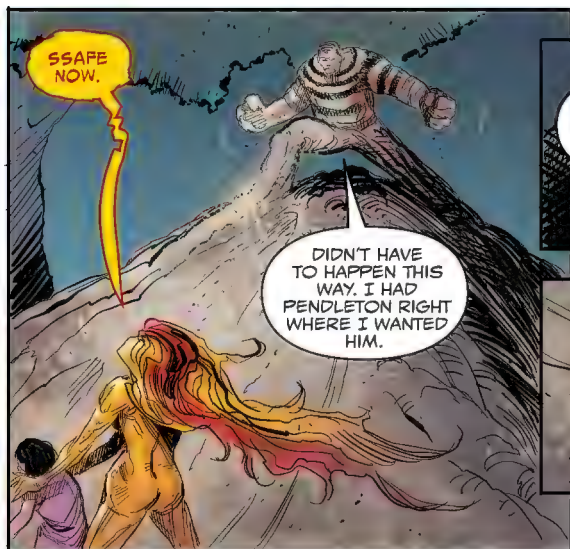
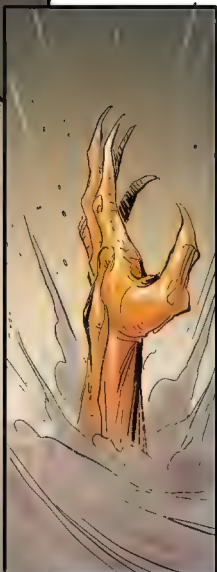
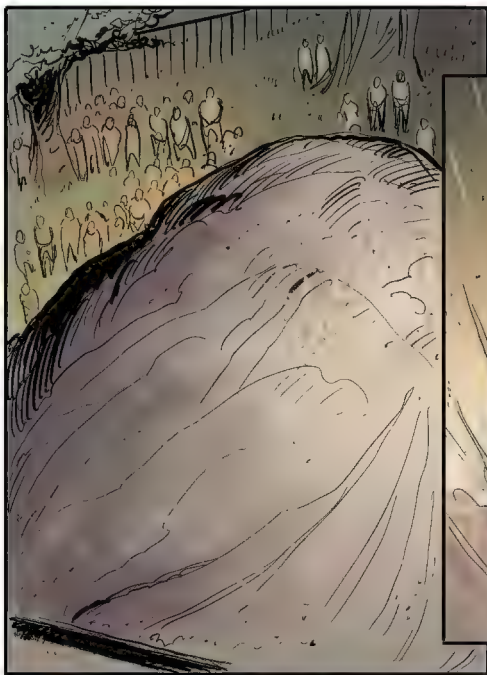
THE LAW KNOWS AND IT BENDS TO HIS WILL!

ONLY I CAN STOP HIM.

ENOUGH!

ENOUGH OF THIS MANIAC.







LATER.

CAN'T SAY
I CONDONE THE
METHODOLOGY, BUT...
THAT'S ONE LESS CREEP
ON THE STREET.



WHY IS IT
WHENEVER SOMEBODY
LOSES THEIR HEAD, YOU'RE
ALWAYS AROUND?

GUESS I
HAVE THAT EFFECT
ON MEN. THEY CAN'T
HELP BUT POP
THEIR TOP.

STILL AT
FEAST?

POLICE LINE DO NOT CROSS



FOR
NOW.

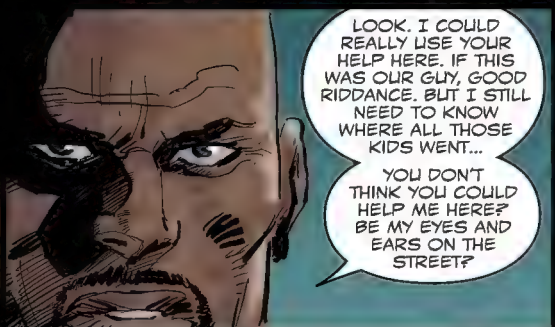
SPOKE
WITH MAY THIS
MORNING.
SHE SAID SOME
OF YOUR FRIENDS
HAVE GONE
MISSING.

I DON'T
HAVE ANY
FRIENDS.

MAYBE YOU
SHOULD MAKE
SOME. MIGHT
CHEER YOU
UP A BIT.



ALL MY
FRIENDS END
UP DEAD.



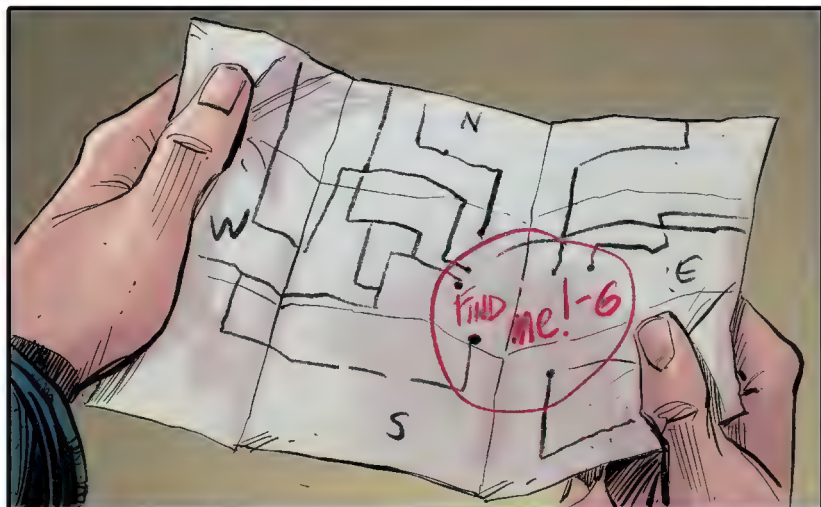
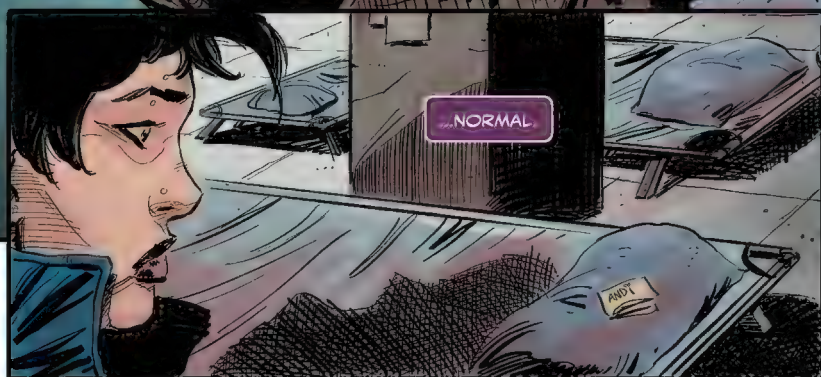
LOOK. I COULD
REALLY USE YOUR
HELP HERE. IF THIS
WAS OUR GUY, GOOD
RIDDANCE. BUT I STILL
NEED TO KNOW
WHERE ALL THOSE
KIDS WENT...

YOU DON'T
THINK YOU COULD
HELP ME HERE?
BE MY EYES AND
EARS ON THE
STREET?



I SCRATCH
YOUR BACK,
YOU SCRATCH
MINE?

COME
ANYWHERE NEAR
MY BACK, OFFICER,
AND I'LL SCRATCH
YOUR EYES OUT.
HOW'S THAT?



LIP
HERE.

WHY ARE
WE HERE?
THIS COULD
BE A TRAP.

OR IT COULD
HELP US FIND
ALL THOSE
MISSING KIDS.



YOU
FOUND
ME.

YOU?

NICE TO
SEE YOU
TOO...



MAYBE SHE
KNOWS
SOMETHING.

OR MAYBE SHE'S
DISTRACTING US.



ONLY ONE
WAY TO
FIND OUT.

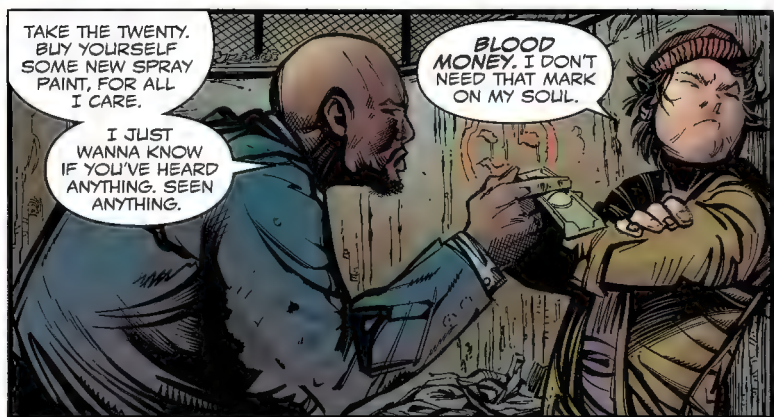
BE CAREFUL.



TOOK
YOU LONG
ENOUGH.











...AND FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS I'VE JUST BEEN ON MY OWN.

THE STREETS HERE SURE BEAT BACK HOME IN BALTIMORE.



WHAT ABOUT YOUR PARENTS? THEY HAVEN'T COME LOOKING FOR YOU?

YEAH, RIGHT... MY DAD? HE'S PROBABLY RELIEVED. ONE LESS MOUTH TO FEED.



HOW ABOUT YOU? ANYONE LOOKING FOR YOU?

NO.



HEY... WHERE YOU GOING?

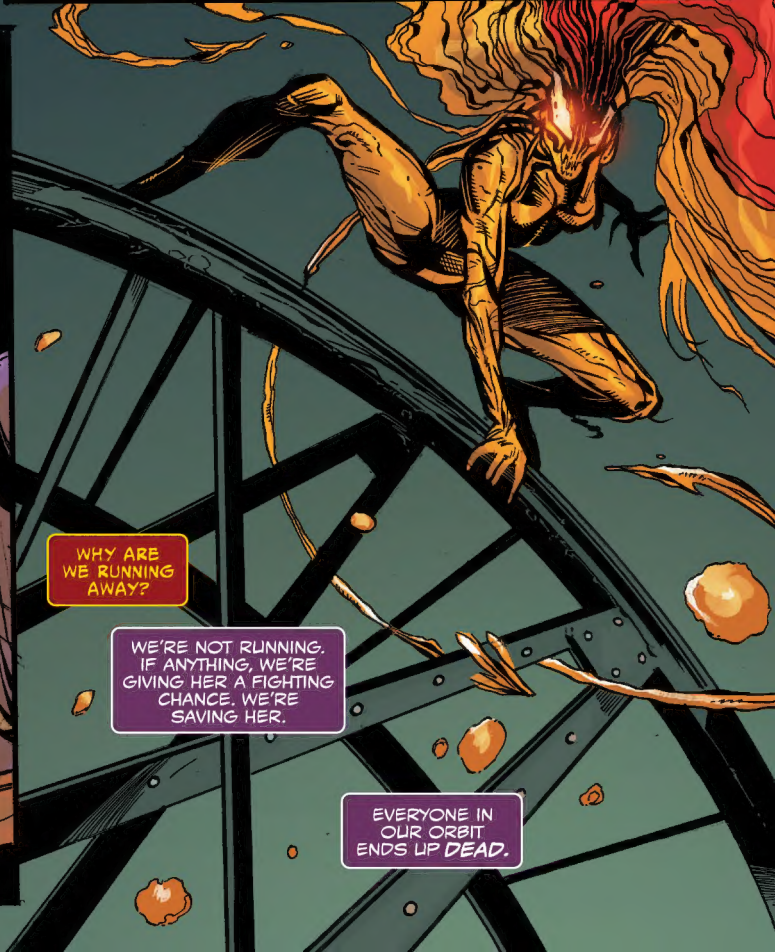
WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID?

NO. LOOK. THIS HAS BEEN FUN AND ALL, BUT...THERE'S SOMEWHERE I NEED TO GO.



UH, OKAY. JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE YOU GOTTA BE A--

--STRANGER.



WHY ARE WE RUNNING AWAY?

WE'RE NOT RUNNING. IF ANYTHING, WE'RE GIVING HER A FIGHTING CHANCE. WE'RE SAVING HER.

EVERYONE IN OUR ORBIT ENDS UP DEAD.



...THERE'S ALREADY TWO OF US IN HERE. NO THIRD WHEELS.



NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS ANYMORE.



HELLO?



BASQUIAT? THAT YOU?



HSSS



AAH!



HOLY MOTHER OF GOD...

CLOSE ENOUGH.



NOW...
LET US
PREY.

TO BE CONTINUED...

OUT OF ABSOLUTE CARNAGE COMES A NEW SYMBIOTIC SENSATION **AND IT'LL BE A SCREAM!**

PATRICIA ROBERTSON, ANDI BENTON, DONNA DIEGO — their stories have all been leading to this. Now one of Venom's original offspring — and quite possibly the strongest — stars, at last, in her own adventure! But in the wake of Carnage's assault, what remains of the Scream symbiote? Who is its host? What are its intentions? And what will a pair of web-slinging wall-crawlers have to say about Scream's presence in New York? Meanwhile, a darkness has formed in the waters surrounding the Big Apple — something evil that beckons Scream with a siren song! With Venom nowhere to be found, this is now her problem — but what is its connection to Knull, god of the symbiotes?



COLLECTING **SCREAM: CURSE OF CARNAGE #1-6** —

BY CLAY MCLEOD CHAPMAN, CHRIS MOONEYHAM, GARRY BROWN AND RAIN BEREDO.

T+

MARVEL